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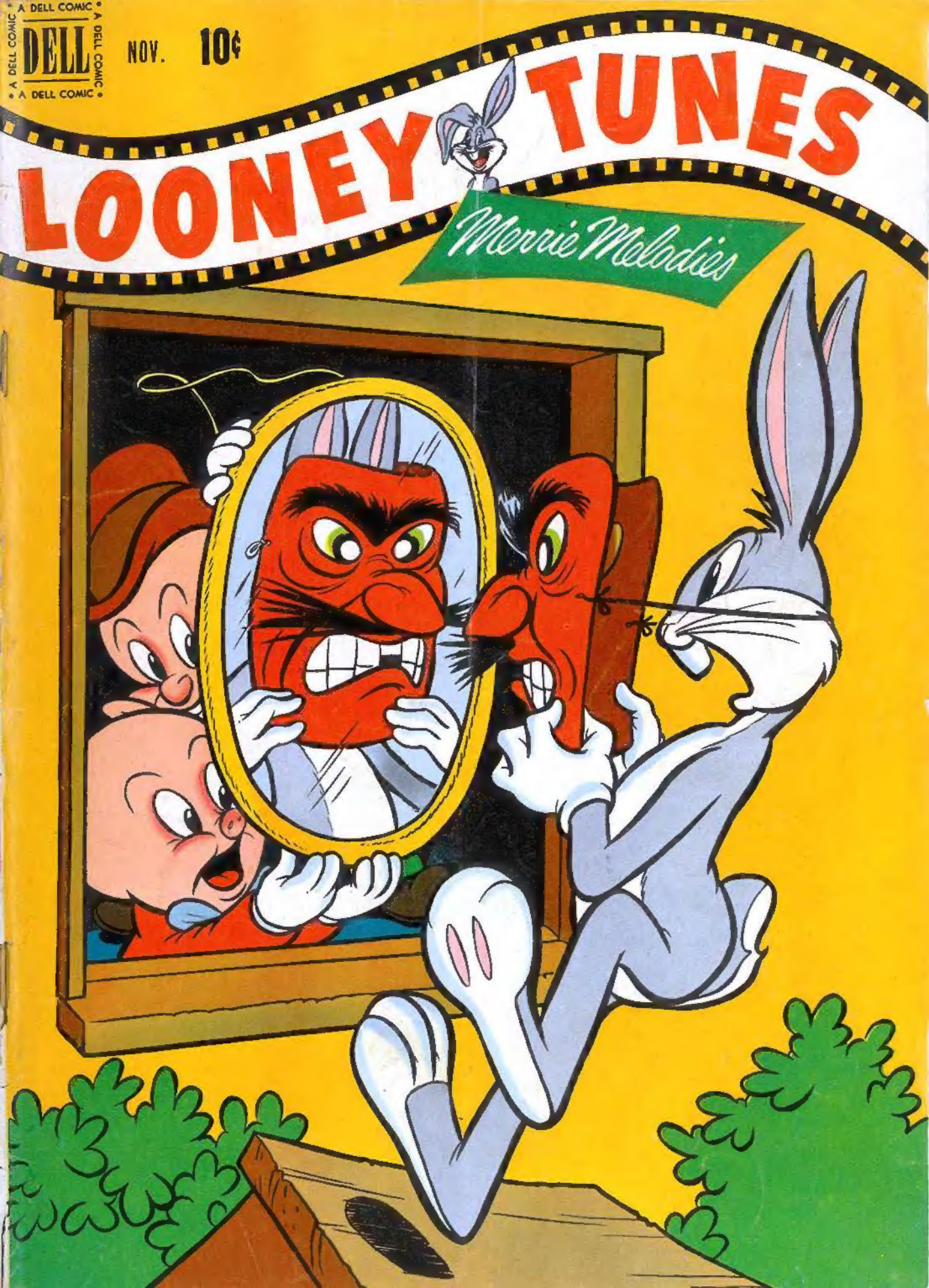
LOONEY TUNES

Merrie Melodies



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

BUGS BUNNY BAFFLERS

GEE, B-BUGS, I'VE ALREADY EARNED FIVE DOLLARS! I'M S-SAVING THIS FOR CHRISTMAS!
SWELL, CHUM! I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW WHY A FIVE DOLLAR BILL IS BETTER THAN FIVE SILVER DOLLARS!
$5.00
NO, B-BUGS, I S-SURE DON'T. TELL ME!
BECAUSE IT CAN EASILY BE DOUBLED!
IF THESE RIDDLES MAKE YOU FROWN, LOOK FOR THE ANSWERS UPSIDE DOWN!
PETUNIA, YOU SURE BAKE A LOT OF PIES! DO YOU KNOW WHEN A PIE IS LIKE A POET?
WHY, CICERO! WHAT A QUESTION! YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL ME THAT ONE!
WHEN IT IS BROWNING!

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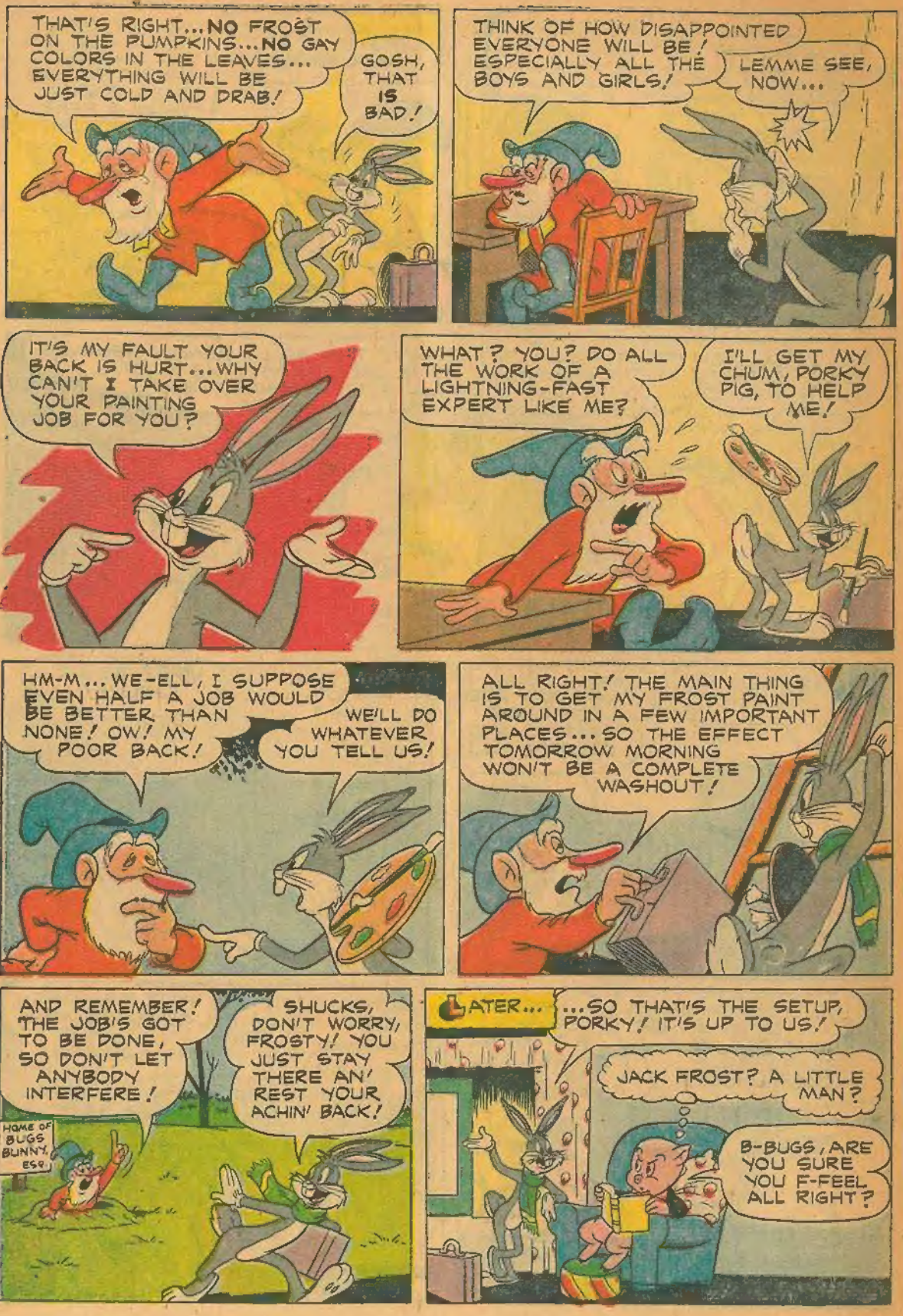
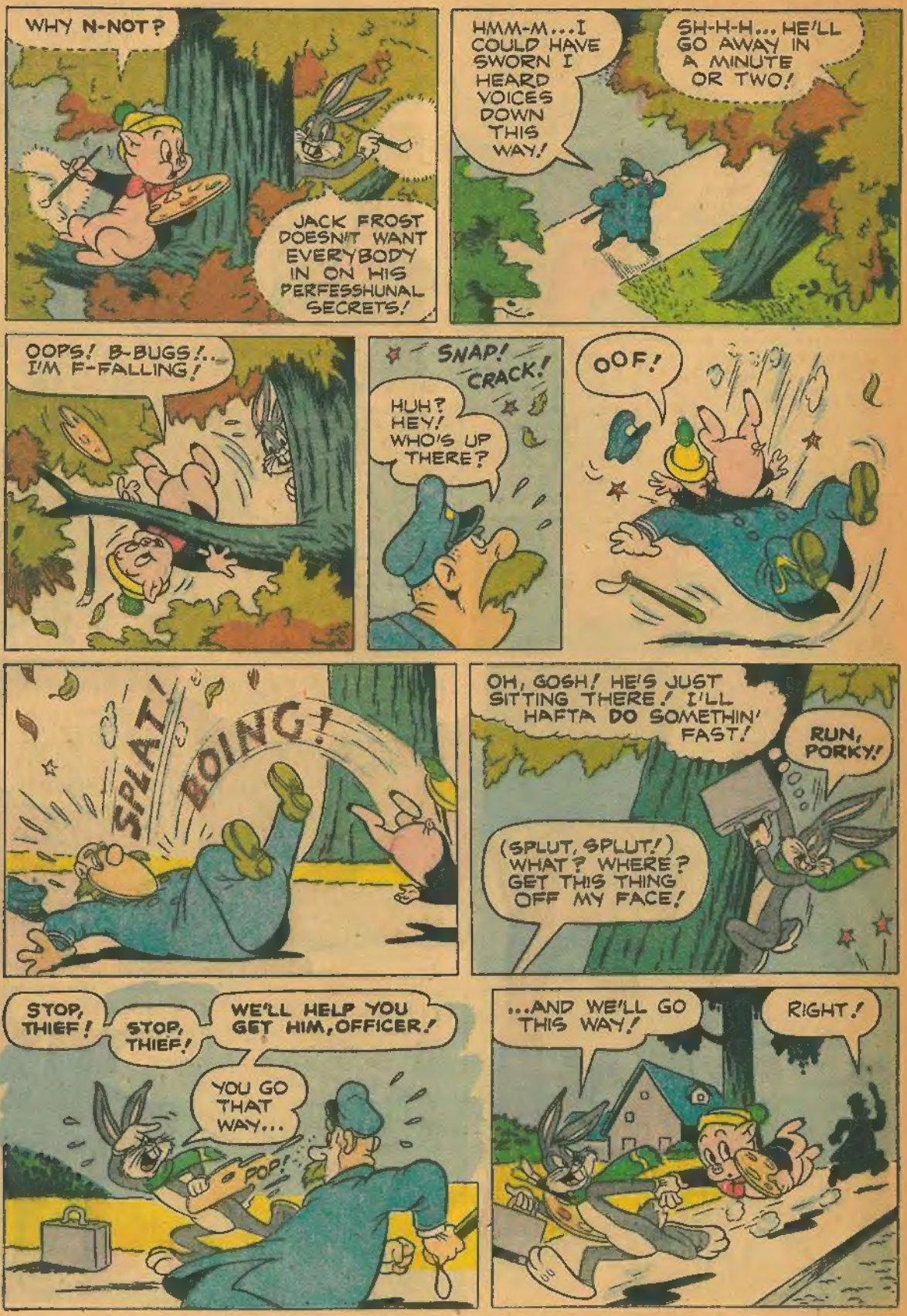
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
BUGS BUNNY
BRR-R... THE NIGHTS ARE SURE GETTIN' CRISPER AN' COLDER! LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GONNA HAVE PEACHY WEATHER FOR HALLOWEEN THIS YEAR!
BUT RIGHT NOW... ME FOR MY NICE WARM RABBIT HOLE AN'...
OOPS!
BAM!
O-OW!
O-OH, YOU CLUMSY, LONG-EARED RABBIT! NOW SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
GOSH, DOC, I'M SORRY I BOPPED INTO YA SO HARD!
I'LL HELP YA PICK UP YOUR STUFF!
IT'S NOT JUST THAT... IT'S... O-OOH! MY ACHIN' BACK!

O-O-O-OW! WOE IS ME! THIS HAPPENED ONCE BEFORE AND I WAS LAID UP FOR WEEKS!
DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, DOC!
YOU PROBABLY JUST SPRAINED YOUR SACRO-ILIACK OR A FEW WHAT'CHA' MACALLITS!
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE! HELP ME! HELP ME!
OH! OUCH!
AND DON'T JOUNCE ME... BE CAREFUL! HEY! WHERE ARE WE GOING?
I'M... JUST... (PUFF! PUFF!) ...TRYING TO FIND... MY... RABBIT HOLE...
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.
OOOPS!
HEH, HEH!.. SEE! I FOUND IT!
O-OH! I'LL NEVER BE THE SAME AGAIN!
SHUCKS, DOC... YOU CAN BUNK HERE TONIGHT! I'M SURE YOU'LL FEEL OKAY IN TH' MORNING!
MORNING? OH, NO! THERE'S SO MUCH I HAVE TO DO TONIGHT!
WHAT ARE YOU? A NIGHT WATCHMAN OR SOMETHIN'?
HAH! WHAT WOULD A NIGHT WATCHMAN BE DOING WITH ARTIST SUPPLIES?
OH... I GET IT! YOU MUST BE ONE OF THOSE CHARACTERS WHAT SNEAKS AROUND PAINTING MOUSTACHES ON BILLBOARD LADIES!

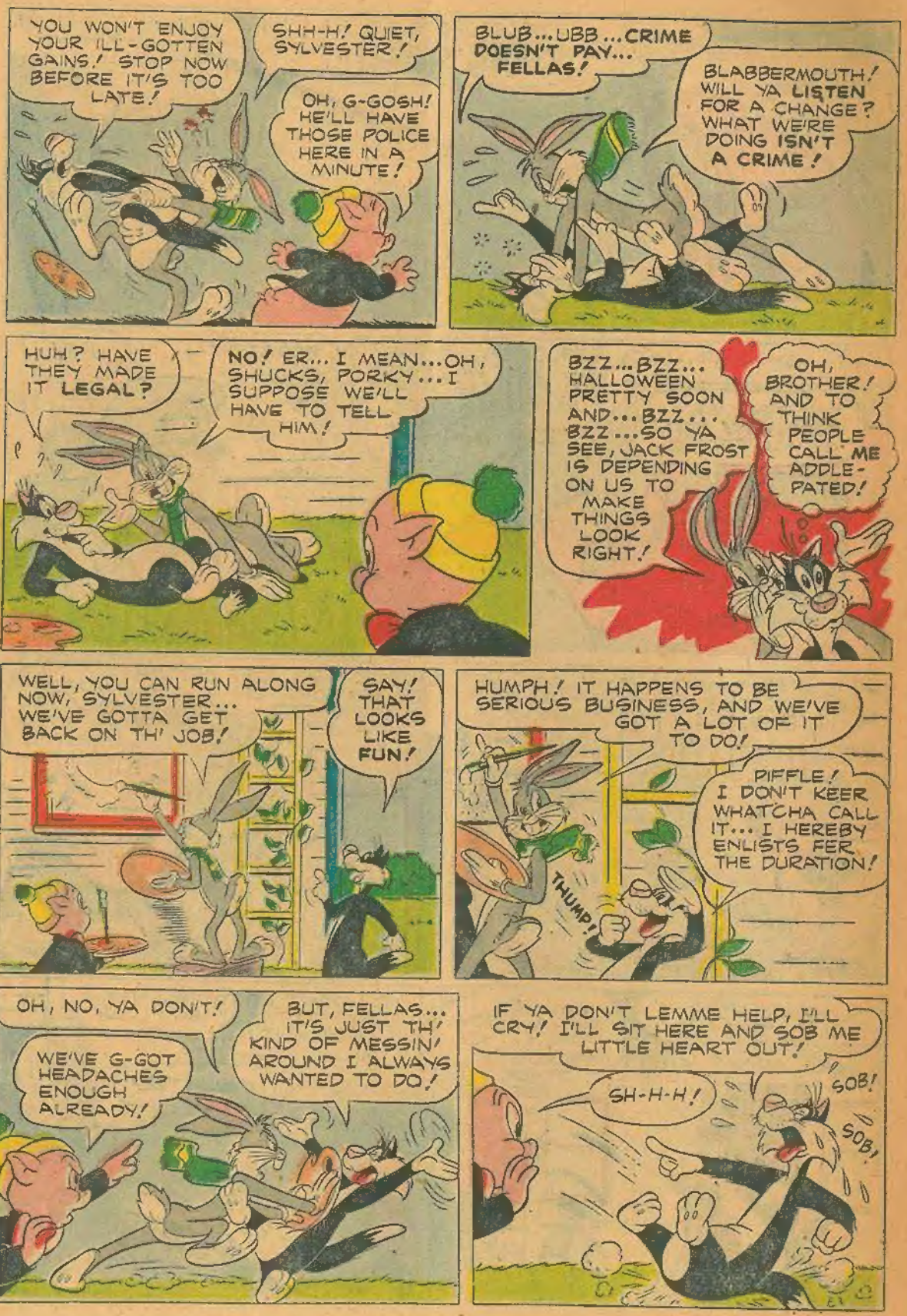
SIR... I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW I AM THE GREATEST PAINTER OF ALL TIME!
HEH, HEH! GET HIM! GREATEST PAINTER! OH, BOY! THAT'S RICH! HA, HA!
SIR! YOU MAY NOT BELIEVE IT, BUT I AM JACK FROST!
HO, HO! NOW HE CLAIMS HE'S AN IMAGINARY CHARACTER LIKE JACK FROST! WHAT A SENSE OF HOOMER!
BUT I AM JACK FROST, YOU DOPEY RABBIT! I'M THE ONE WHO PAINTS THE COLOR ON AUTUMN LEAVES... THE SPARKLE ON WINTER WINDOW PANES...
GOLLY! THIS FELLA REALLY BELIEVES HE IS JACK FROST! HE MUSTA ALSO SPRAINED HIS HEAD!
THERE! HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT?
SAY!.. YOUR PAINT JOB DOES LOOK KINDA PRETTY... AND FROSTY, TOO!
AND WHAT ABOUT... THIS?
YIPE! BR-R-R... CHILLY!
WELL, I GOTTA ADMIT, DOC... YOU'RE EITHER JACK FROST OR A UNREASONABLE FACKSIMUHLEE!
YES... -SIGH- BUT AFTER TONIGHT, I'LL BE JACK FAILURE!
(GROAN) WITH THIS POOR SPRAINED BACK OF MINE... I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FINISH MY WORK IN TIME FOR HALLOWEEN!
Y' MEAN?..


THAT'S RIGHT... NO FROST ON THE PUMPKINS... NO GAY COLORS IN THE LEAVES... EVERYTHING WILL BE JUST COLD AND DRAB!
GOSH, THAT IS BAD!
THINK OF HOW DISAPPOINTED EVERYONE WILL BE! ESPECIALLY ALL THE BOYS AND GIRLS!
LEMME SEE, NOW...
IT'S MY FAULT YOUR BACK IS HURT... WHY CAN'T I TAKE OVER YOUR PAINTING JOB FOR YOU?
WHAT? YOU? DO ALL THE WORK OF A LIGHTNING-FAST EXPERT LIKE ME?
I'LL GET MY CHUM, PORKY PIG, TO HELP ME!
HM-M... WE-ELL, I SUPPOSE EVEN HALF A JOB WOULD BE BETTER THAN NONE! OW! MY POOR BACK!
WE'LL DO WHATEVER YOU TELL US!
ALL RIGHT! THE MAIN THING IS TO GET MY FROST PAINT AROUND IN A FEW IMPORTANT PLACES... SO THE EFFECT TOMORROW MORNING WON'T BE A COMPLETE WASHOUT!
AND REMEMBER! THE JOB'S GOT TO BE DONE, SO DON'T LET ANYBODY INTERFERE!
SHUCKS, DON'T WORRY, FROSTY! YOU JUST STAY THERE AN' REST YOUR ACHIN' BACK!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.
LATER...
...SO THAT'S THE SETUP, PORKY! IT'S UP TO US!
JACK FROST? A LITTLE MAN?
B-BUGS, ARE YOU SURE YOU F-FEEL ALL RIGHT?

FIT AS A FIDDLE... JACK FROST'S ASSISTANT... THAT'S ME!
(GULP)... B-BUT, BUGS... EVERYBODY KNOWS J-JACK FROST IS JUST AN IMAGINARY F-FELLOW!
HAH! TRY AN' TELL HIM THAT AND SEE HOW FAR YOU GET!
G-GOLLY! WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO B-BUGS? COULD IT BE HE'S BEEN EATING T-TOO MANY CARROTS?
WELL... ARE YOU COMIN' OR NOT? WE'VE GOT ABOUT A MILLION LEAVES TO PAINT TONIGHT, Y' KNOW!
OH, M-ME! I CAN'T LET BUGS GO OUT ALONE IN H-HIS CONDITION! I'LL JUST HAVE T-TO GO ALONG...
WOW! THESE PAINTS OF JACK FROST'S SURE DO A SNAZZY JOB, PORKY!
HM-M... THEY D-DO SEEM TO BE MIGHTY UNUSUAL P-PAINTS!
WE'D BETTER START FROM THE TOP OF THESE TREES AND WORK DOWN!
(GULP) THE T-TOP?
OH, BOY! WE'RE SURE GETTING UP IN THE WORLD, PAL!
HUMPH!.. I HOPE HE DOESN'T BEGIN TO THINK WE'RE SQUIRRELS!
B-BUGS... HERE COMES A POLICEMAN!
OH, GOSH! SHH-H... WE CAN'T LET HIM SEE US!

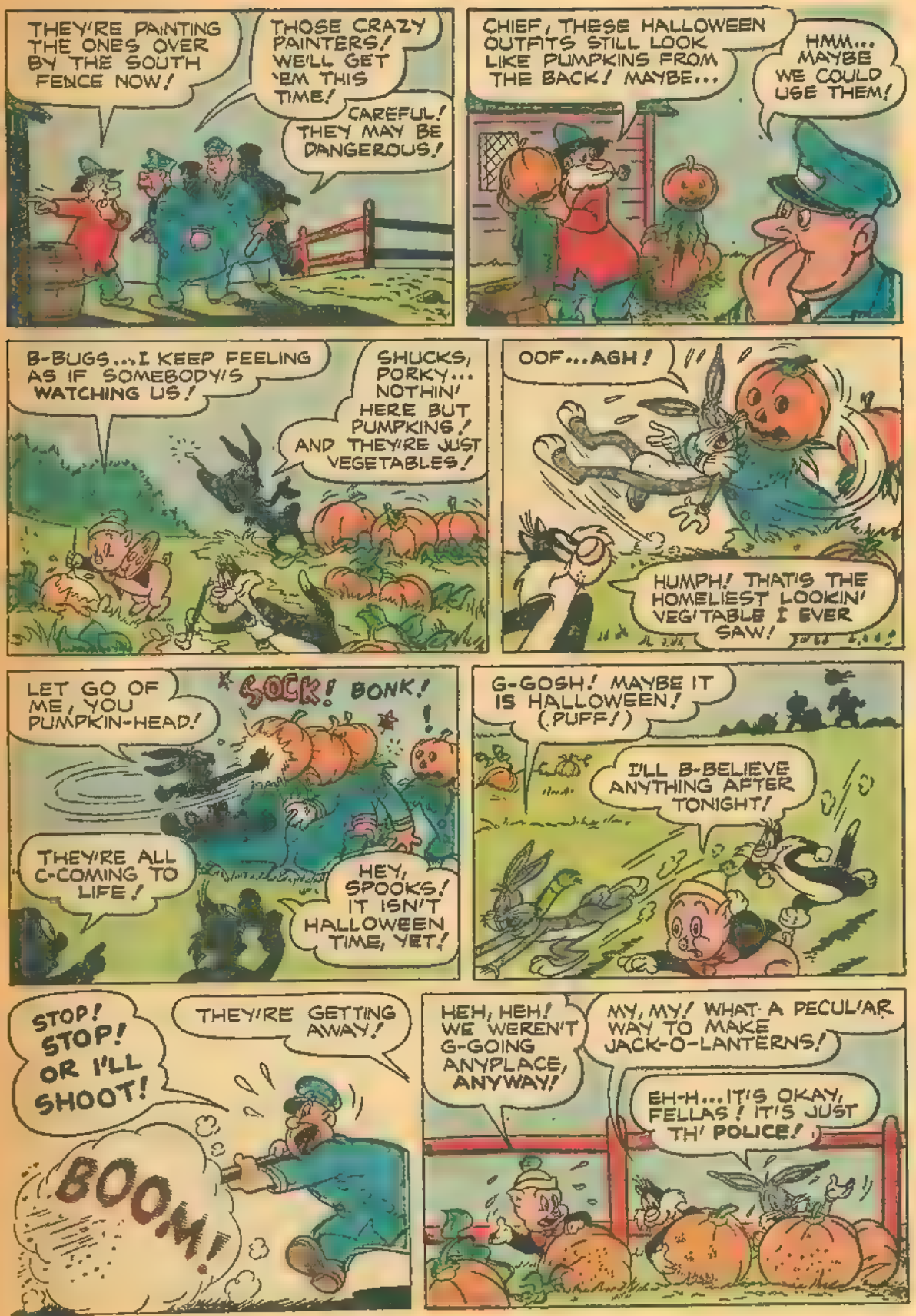

WHY N-NOT?
JACK FROST DOESN'T WANT EVERYBODY IN ON HIS PERFESSHUNAL SECRETS!
HMM-M...I COULD HAVE SWORN I HEARD VOICES DOWN THIS WAY!
SH-H-H... HE'LL GO AWAY IN A MINUTE OR TWO!
OOPS! B-BUGS!.. I'M F-FALLING!
SNAP! CRACK!
HUH? HEY! WHO'S UP THERE?
OOF!
SPLAT!
BOING!
OH, GOSH! HE'S JUST SITTING THERE! I'LL HAFTA DO SOMETHIN' FAST!
RUN, PORKY!
(SPLUT, SPLUT!) WHAT? WHERE? GET THIS THING OFF MY FACE!
STOP, THIEF!
STOP, THIEF!
WE'LL HELP YOU GET HIM, OFFICER!
YOU GO THAT WAY...
POP!
...AND WE'LL GO THIS WAY!
RIGHT!

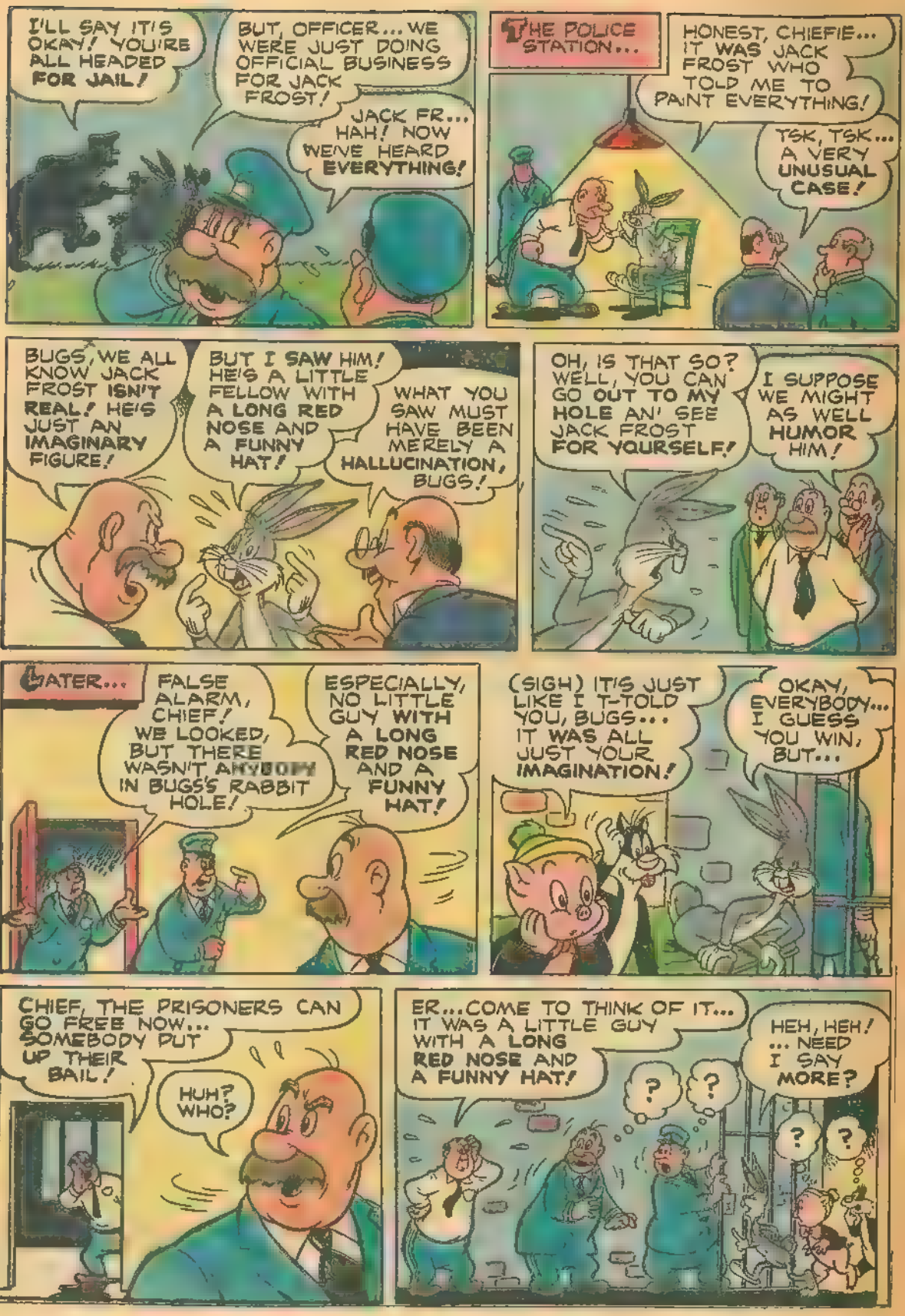
OFFICER PODDLEBY! PODDLEBY!... WHO ARE YOU CHASING?
HUH?
SA-AY! WHO AM I CHASING?
POLICE
SCREECH!
(HEH, HEH!) ER... YOU SEE, CHIEF... IT WAS THIS WAY! ER... THESE TWO PAINTERS WERE PAINTING A TREE I THINK... AND THEN I...
TSK TSK... WHY, PODDLEBY! YOU, OF ALL PEOPLE...
FROSTED!
ULP!
WHEW! TH-THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE, B-BUGS!
YEAH! GEE... WE SURE WOULDN'T BE MUCH HELP TO JACK FROST ...IN JAIL!
MAYBE WE'D JUST BETTER CONCENTRATE ON WINDOWS FOR A WHILE!
MERCY ME! DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME? NO... IT CAN'T BE!
BUGS AN' PORKY! (GULP) THEY'VE TAKEN TO BURGLARIN'!
I'LL TRY THIS WINDOW, PORKY... YOU TACKLE TH' OTHER ONE!
NO! DON'T DO IT, FELLAS! DON'T DO IT! IT ISN'T WORTH IT!
SYLVESTER!
HUH?

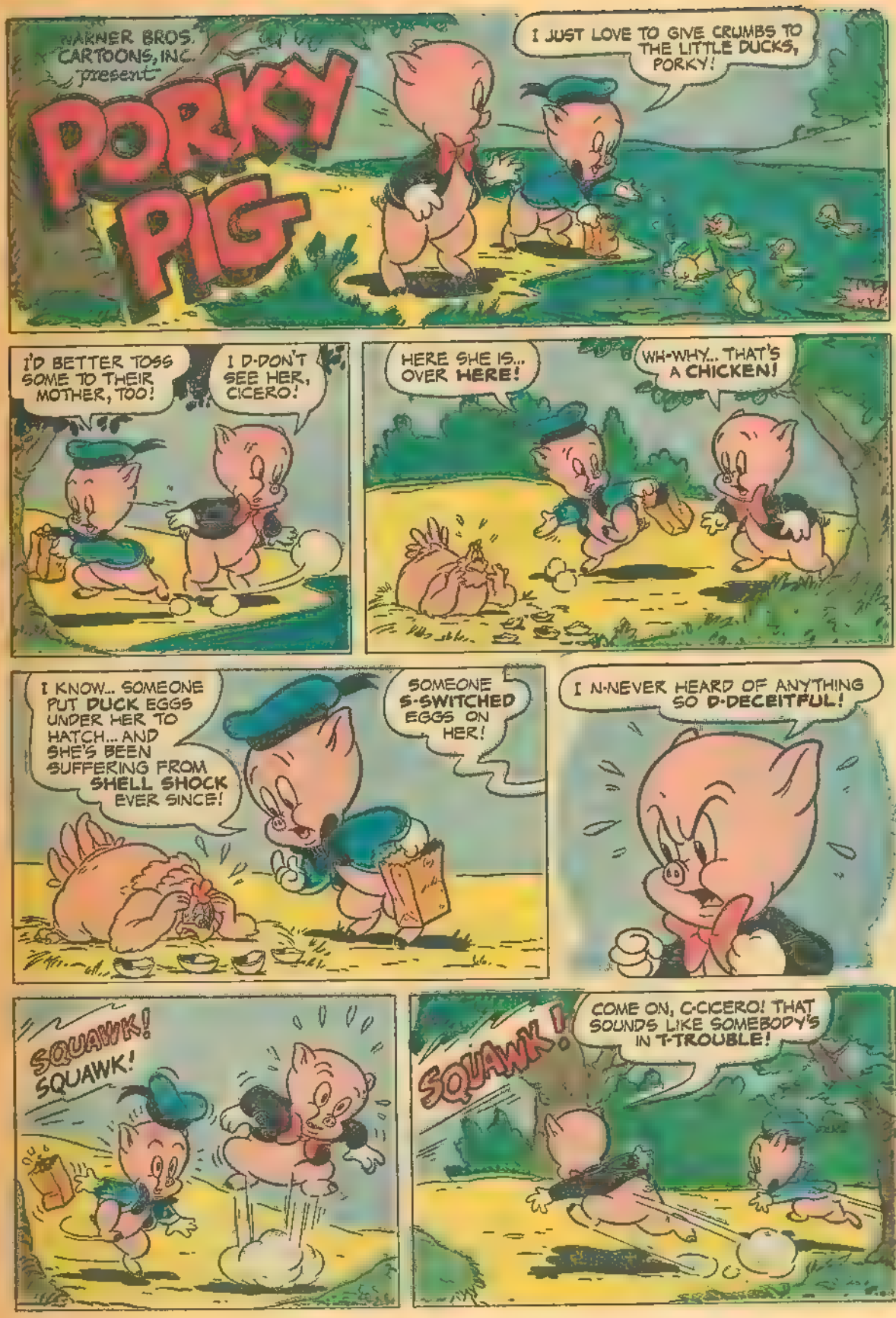

YOU WON'T ENJOY YOUR ILL-GOTTEN GAINS! STOP NOW BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
SHH-H! QUIET, SYLVESTER!
OH, G-GOSH! HE'LL HAVE THOSE POLICE HERE IN A MINUTE!
BLUB...UBB...CRIME DOESN'T PAY... FELLAS!
BLABBERMOUTH! WILL YA LISTEN FOR A CHANGE? WHAT WE'RE DOING ISN'T A CRIME!
HUH? HAVE THEY MADE IT LEGAL?
NO! ER... I MEAN...OH, SHUCKS, PORKY... I SUPPOSE WE'LL HAVE TO TELL HIM!
BZZ...BZZ... HALLOWEEN PRETTY SOON AND...BZZ... BZZ...SO YA SEE, JACK FROST IS DEPENDING ON US TO MAKE THINGS LOOK RIGHT!
OH, BROTHER! AND TO THINK PEOPLE CALL ME ADDLE-PATED!
WELL, YOU CAN RUN ALONG NOW, SYLVESTER... WE'VE GOTTA GET BACK ON TH' JOB!
SAY! THAT LOOKS LIKE FUN!
HUMPH! IT HAPPENS TO BE SERIOUS BUSINESS, AND WE'VE GOT A LOT OF IT TO DO!
PIFFLE! I DON'T KEER WHATCHA CALL IT... I HEREBY ENLISTS FER THE DURATION!
THUMP!
OH, NO, YA DON'T!
WE'VE G-GOT HEADACHES ENOUGH ALREADY!
BUT, FELLAS... IT'S JUST TH' KIND OF MESSIN' AROUND I ALWAYS WANTED TO DO!
IF YA DON'T LEMME HELP, I'LL CRY! I'LL SIT HERE AND SOB ME LITTLE HEART OUT!
SH-H-H!
SOB!
SOB!

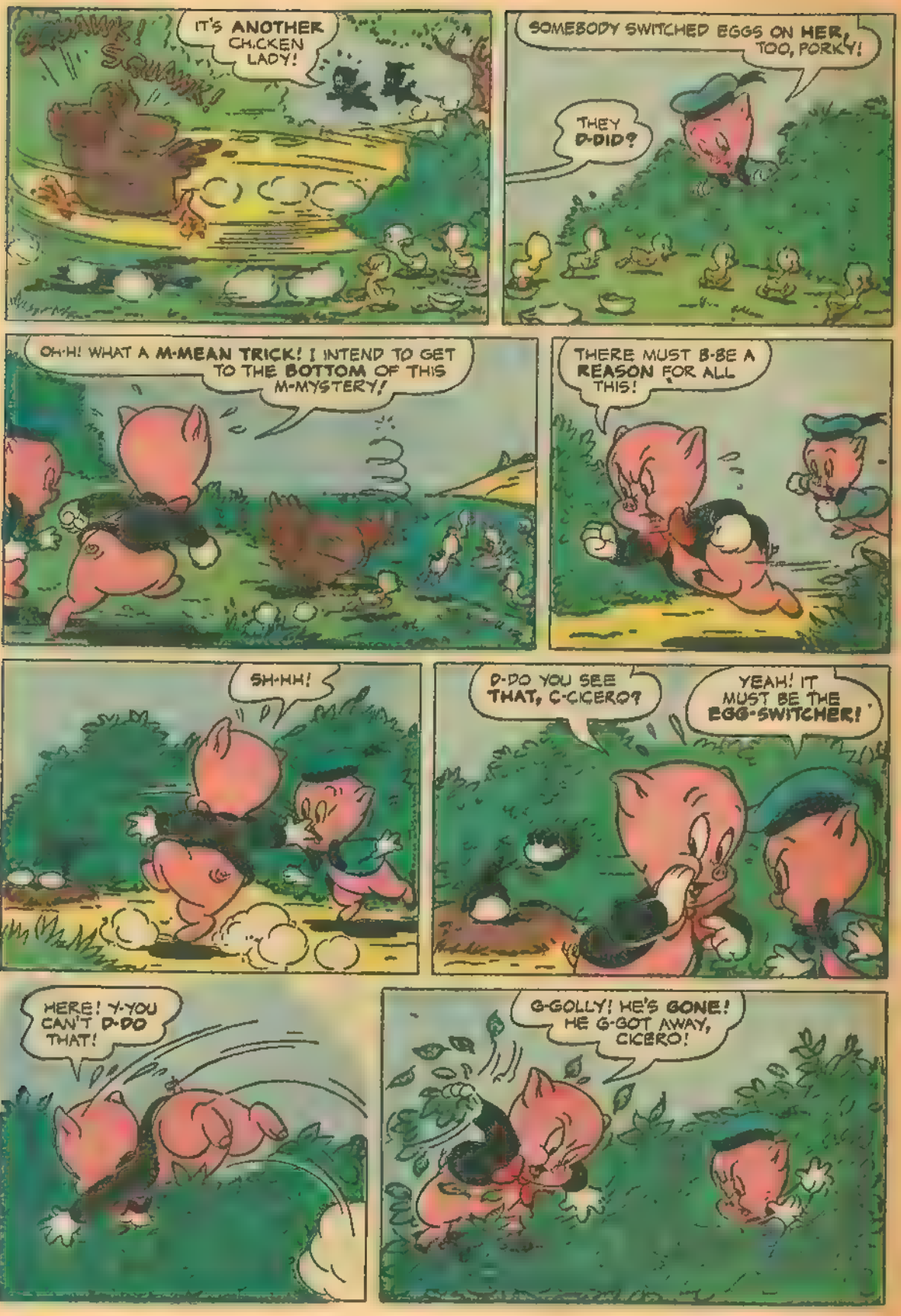
OH, ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT... YOU CAN HELP! HERE'S A BRUSH AND SOME FROST-PAINTS!
OH, JOY! YOU CAN CALL ME REMBRANDT MIKE'L ANGELO FROM NOW ON!
CLAP! CLAP!
SH-H-H! YOU'VE GOT TO BE QUIET!
♫ TUM TE TUM TE TUM... I CAN'T HELP IT, BUGS... I JUST LOVES TO SING WHILST I WORK!
O' SOLO-MEE-E-O!
WHAT'S GOING ON OUT HERE ANYWAY?
OOPS! MY GOODNESS! DID I DO THIS? WELL... AS I LIVE AN' BREATHE, I MUST BE A GENIYUSS!
HEY, BUGS! LOOKIT TH' PITCHER I DREW! IT'S A BIT ON TH' UGLY SIDE, BUT MIGHTY, MIGHTY LIFELIKE!
!
SCAT... CAT!
HUH?
OH, GOSH!
WELL, WHAT DO Y' KNOW! A TALKIN' AND THROWIN' PITCHER!
SYLVESTER, WILL YA PLEASE GO OFF AND PAINT SOMEPLACE ALL BY YOURSELF?!
(PUFF, PUFF) WE'LL GET MORE FROST-PAINTIN' DONE ANYWAY... IF WE SPLIT UP!
WHY DON'T WE ALL JUST COME TO OUR S-SENSES?

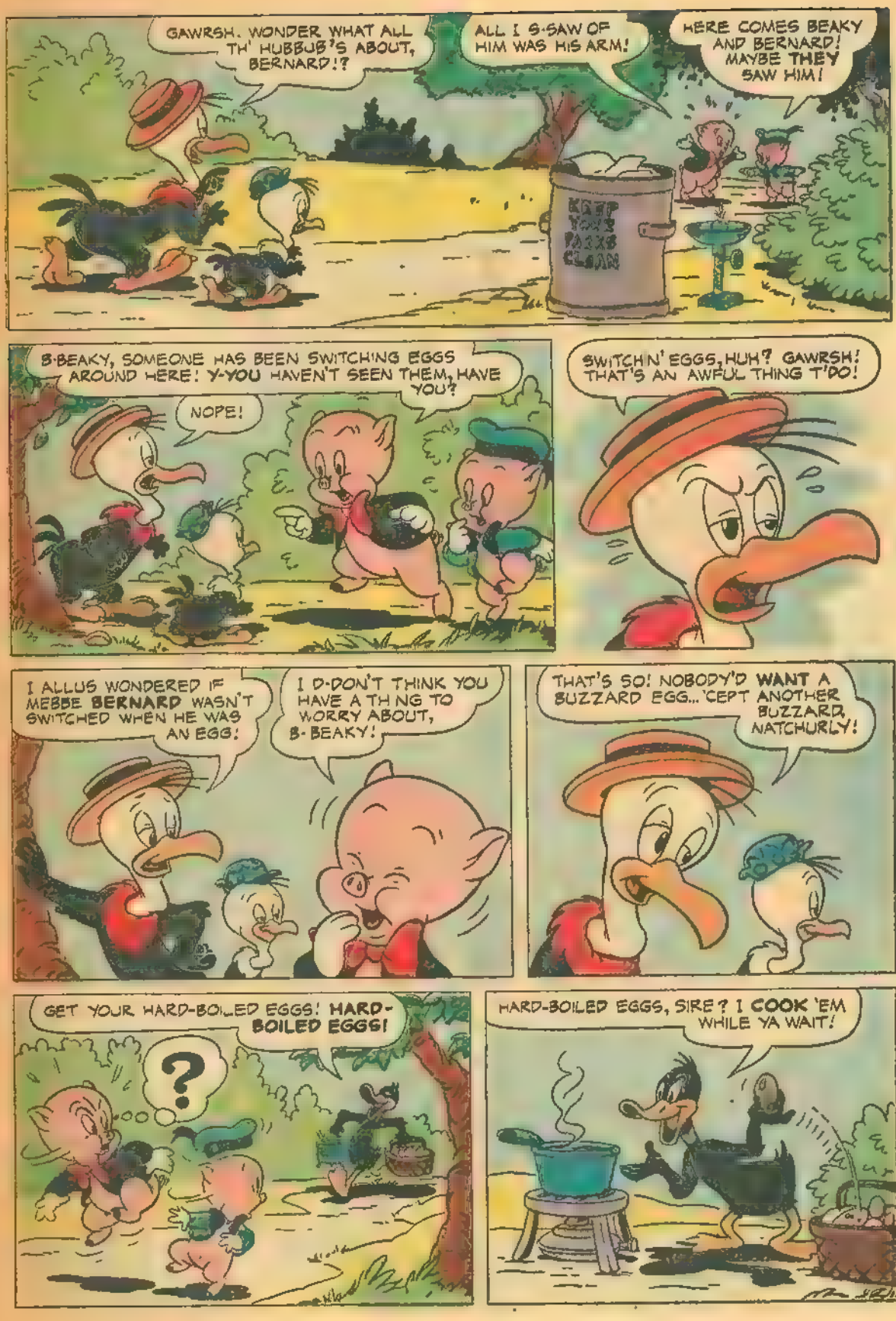
I VOTE FOR YOUR IDEA, BUGS... PORKY'S WOULDN'T BE ANY FUN!
OKAY! WE'LL SPREAD OUT AND REALLY MAKE THE FROST FLY!
THERE WERE THREE OF THEM, OFFICER! THEY WERE PAINTING MY WINDOWS!
WHEN I SAW 'EM THEY WERE PAINTING A TREE!
HUMPH! CRAZIEST THING I EVER HEARD!
BUT THAT WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING! DURING THE NEXT HOUR OR SO...
I TELL YOU I SAW HIM! YES ...A RABBIT PAINTING MY PETUNIA BED!
SOMEBODY PAINTED MY HUSBAND'S NOSE... HE SAYS!
SOMEBODY PAINTED MY GLASSES!
SOMEBODY PAINTED MY TEETH! RIGHT ON MY OWN WINDOW-SILL!
HI, BUGS! I FROSTED UP A WHOLE MALTED MILK SHOP! HOW'S THAT FER A TWIST?
SYLVESTER! PORKY! COME HERE, QUICK!
Y' KNOW WHAT? WE'VE BEEN FORGETTING TH' MOST IMPORTANT PART OF THE JOB... FROST ON TH' PUMPKINS!
YEAH, MAN!
PUFF! PUFF!
COME ON! THERE'S A BIG PUMPKIN FIELD RIGHT OUT ON THE EDGE OF TOWN!
OH, D-DEAR! HERE WE G-GO AGAIN!
BUT...
HELLO, POLICE? THERE ARE THIEVES OUT IN MY PUMPKIN FIELD! I...I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT... THEY'RE NOT STEALING ANY, THEY'RE...
(GASP)... DON'T TELL ME, I KNOW! WE'LL BE RIGHT OUT!

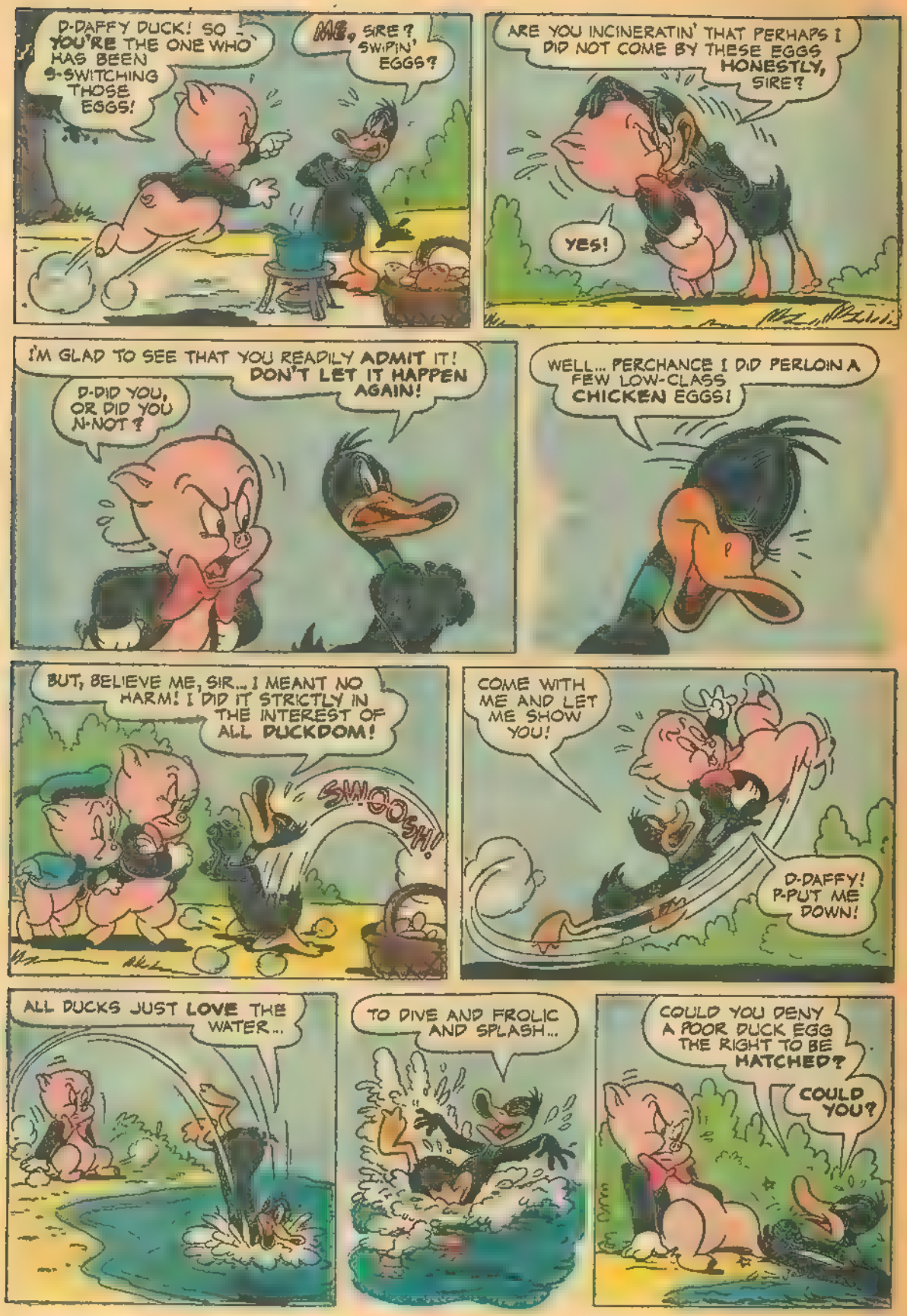

THEY'RE PAINTING THE ONES OVER BY THE SOUTH FENCE NOW!
THOSE CRAZY PAINTERS! WE'LL GET 'EM THIS TIME!
CAREFUL! THEY MAY BE DANGEROUS!
CHIEF, THESE HALLOWEEN OUTFITS STILL LOOK LIKE PUMPKINS FROM THE BACK! MAYBE...
HMM... MAYBE WE COULD USE THEM!
B-BUGS...I KEEP FEELING AS IF SOMEBODY'S WATCHING US!
SHUCKS, PORKY... NOTHIN' HERE BUT PUMPKINS! AND THEY'RE JUST VEGETABLES!
OOF...AGH!
HUMPH! THAT'S THE HOMELIEST LOOKIN' VEG'TABLE I EVER SAW!
LET GO OF ME, YOU PUMPKIN-HEAD!
SOCK! BONK!
THEY'RE ALL C-COMING TO LIFE!
HEY, SPOOKS! IT ISN'T HALLOWEEN TIME, YET!
G-GOSH! MAYBE IT IS HALLOWEEN! (PUFF!)
I'LL B-BELIEVE ANYTHING AFTER TONIGHT!
STOP! STOP! OR I'LL SHOOT!
THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!
BOOM!
HEH, HEH! WE WEREN'T G-GOING ANYPLACE, ANYWAY!
MY, MY! WHAT A PECUL'AR WAY TO MAKE JACK-O-LANTERNS!
EH-H...IT'S OKAY, FELLAS! IT'S JUST TH' POLICE!

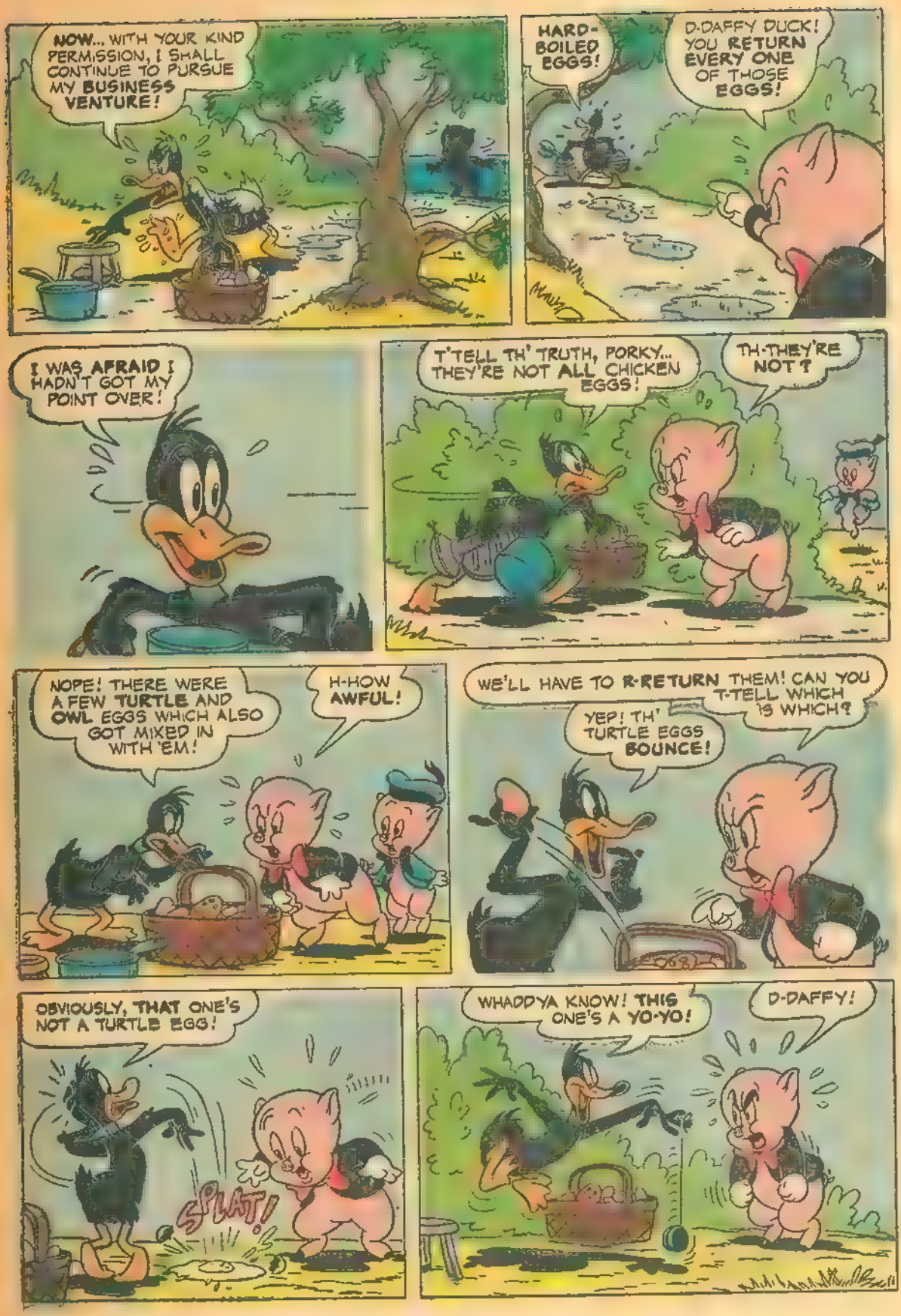

I'LL SAY IT'S OKAY! YOU'RE ALL HEADED FOR JAIL!
BUT, OFFICER... WE WERE JUST DOING OFFICIAL BUSINESS FOR JACK FROST!
JACK FR... HAH! NOW WE'VE HEARD EVERYTHING!
THE POLICE STATION...
HONEST, CHIEFIE... IT WAS JACK FROST WHO TOLD ME TO PAINT EVERYTHING!
TSK, TSK... A VERY UNUSUAL CASE!
BUGS, WE ALL KNOW JACK FROST ISN'T REAL! HE'S JUST AN IMAGINARY FIGURE!
BUT I SAW HIM! HE'S A LITTLE FELLOW WITH A LONG RED NOSE AND A FUNNY HAT!
WHAT YOU SAW MUST HAVE BEEN MERELY A HALLUCINATION, BUGS!
OH, IS THAT SO? WELL, YOU CAN GO OUT TO MY HOLE AN' SEE JACK FROST FOR YOURSELF!
I SUPPOSE WE MIGHT AS WELL HUMOR HIM!
LATER...
FALSE ALARM, CHIEF! WE LOOKED, BUT THERE WASN'T ANYBODY IN BUGS'S RABBIT HOLE!
ESPECIALLY, NO LITTLE GUY WITH A LONG RED NOSE AND A FUNNY HAT!
(SIGH) IT'S JUST LIKE I T-TOLD YOU, BUGS... IT WAS ALL JUST YOUR IMAGINATION!
OKAY, EVERYBODY... I GUESS YOU WIN, BUT...
CHIEF, THE PRISONERS CAN GO FREE NOW... SOMEBODY PUT UP THEIR BAIL!
HUH? WHO?
ER...COME TO THINK OF IT... IT WAS A LITTLE GUY WITH A LONG RED NOSE AND A FUNNY HAT!
HEH, HEH! ... NEED I SAY MORE?

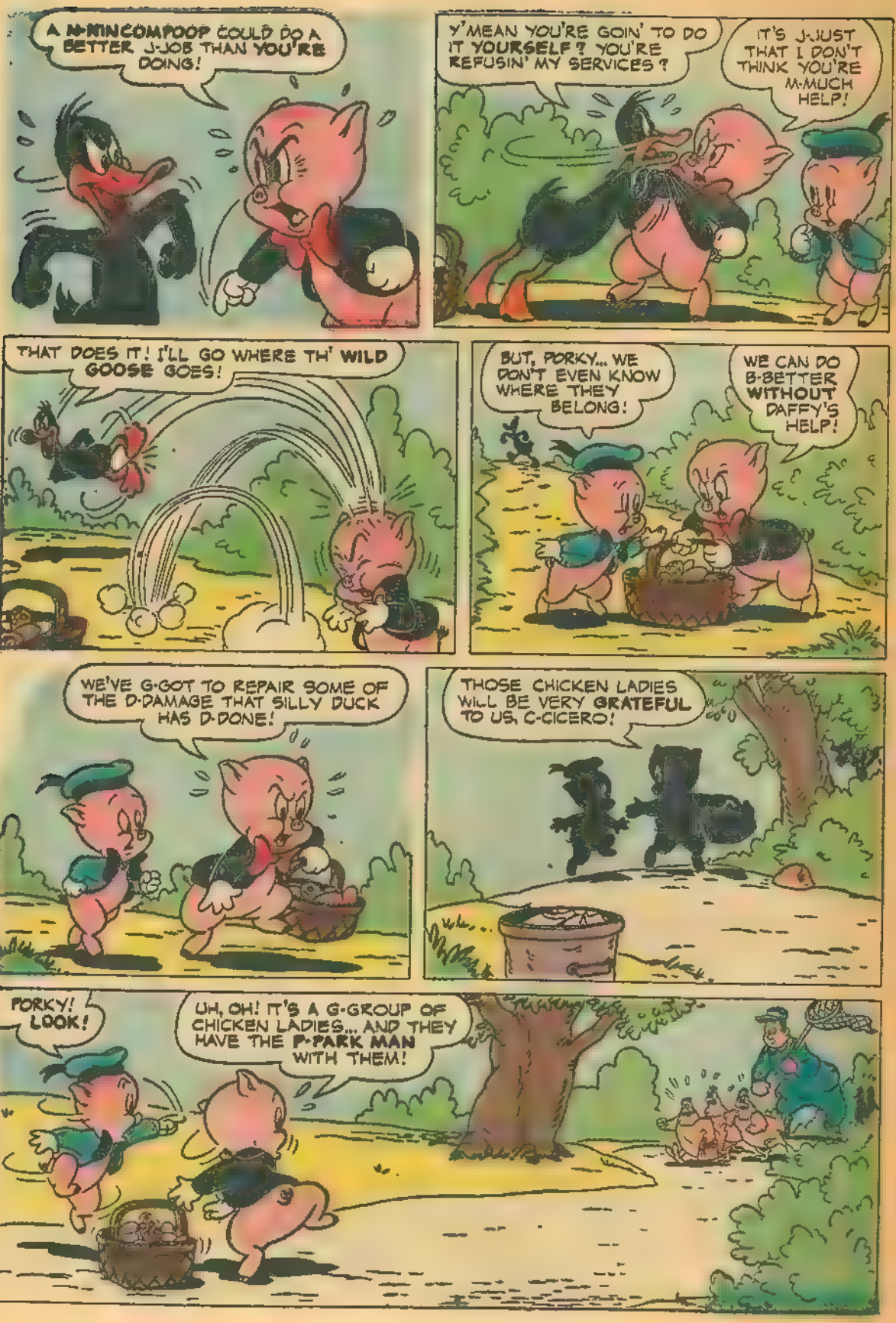

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
PORKY PIG
I JUST LOVE TO GIVE CRUMBS TO THE LITTLE DUCKS, PORKY!
I'D BETTER TOSS SOME TO THEIR MOTHER, TOO!
I D-DON'T SEE HER, CICERO!
HERE SHE IS... OVER HERE!
WH-WHY... THAT'S A CHICKEN!
I KNOW... SOMEONE PUT DUCK EGGS UNDER HER TO HATCH... AND SHE'S BEEN SUFFERING FROM SHELL SHOCK EVER SINCE!
SOMEONE S-SWITCHED EGGS ON HER!
I N-NEVER HEARD OF ANYTHING SO D-DECEITFUL!
SQUAWK! SQUAWK!
SQUAWK!
COME ON, C-CICERO! THAT SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY'S IN T-TROUBLE!

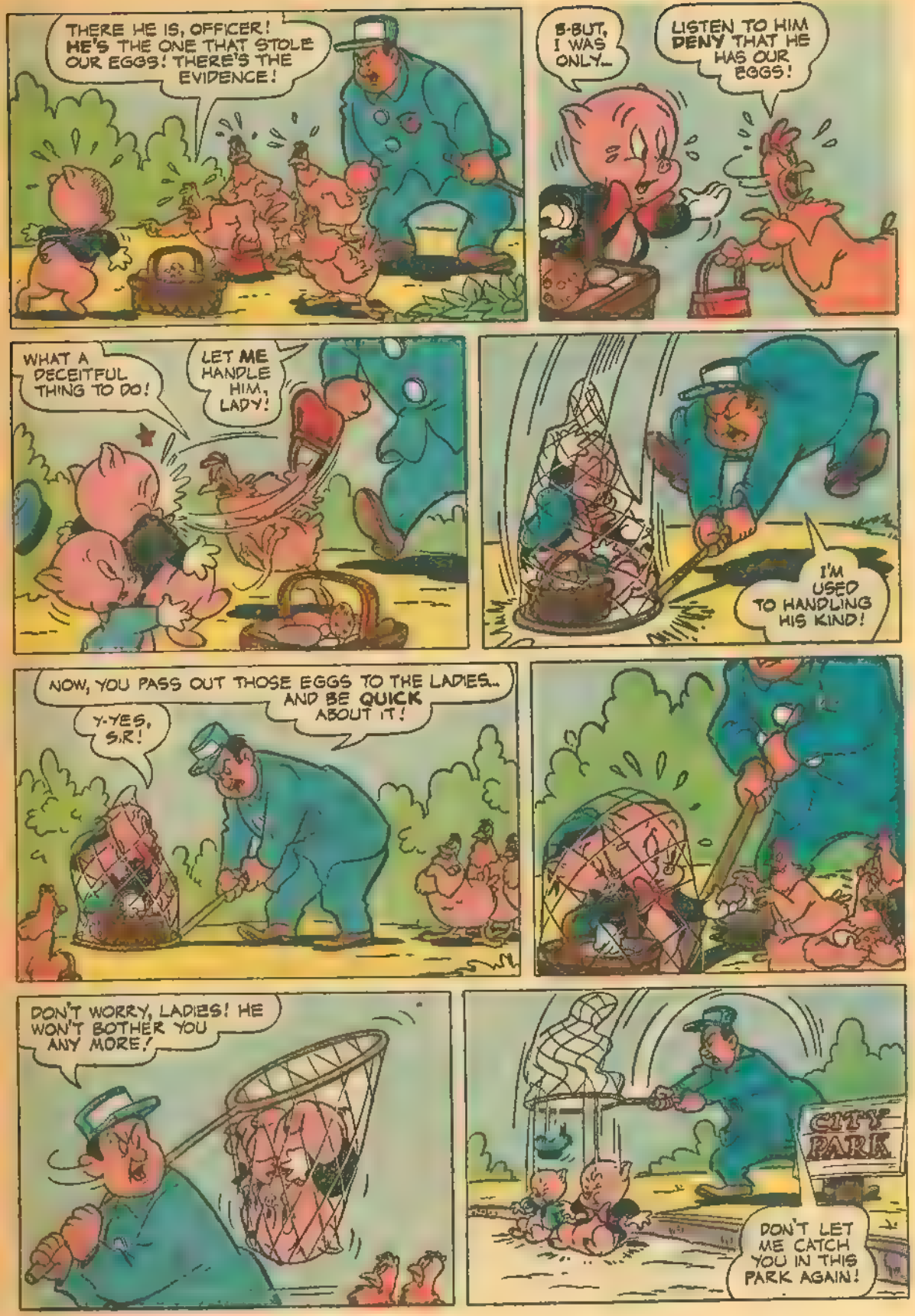

SQUAWK! SQUAWK!
IT'S ANOTHER CHICKEN LADY!
SOMEBODY SWITCHED EGGS ON HER, TOO, PORKY!
THEY D-DID?
OH-H! WHAT A M-MEAN TRICK! I INTEND TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS M-MYSTERY!
THERE MUST B-BE A REASON FOR ALL THIS!
SH-HH!
D-DO YOU SEE THAT, C-CICERO?
YEAH! IT MUST BE THE EGG-SWITCHER!
HERE! Y-YOU CAN'T D-DO THAT!
G-GOLLY! HE'S GONE! HE G-GOT AWAY, CICERO!

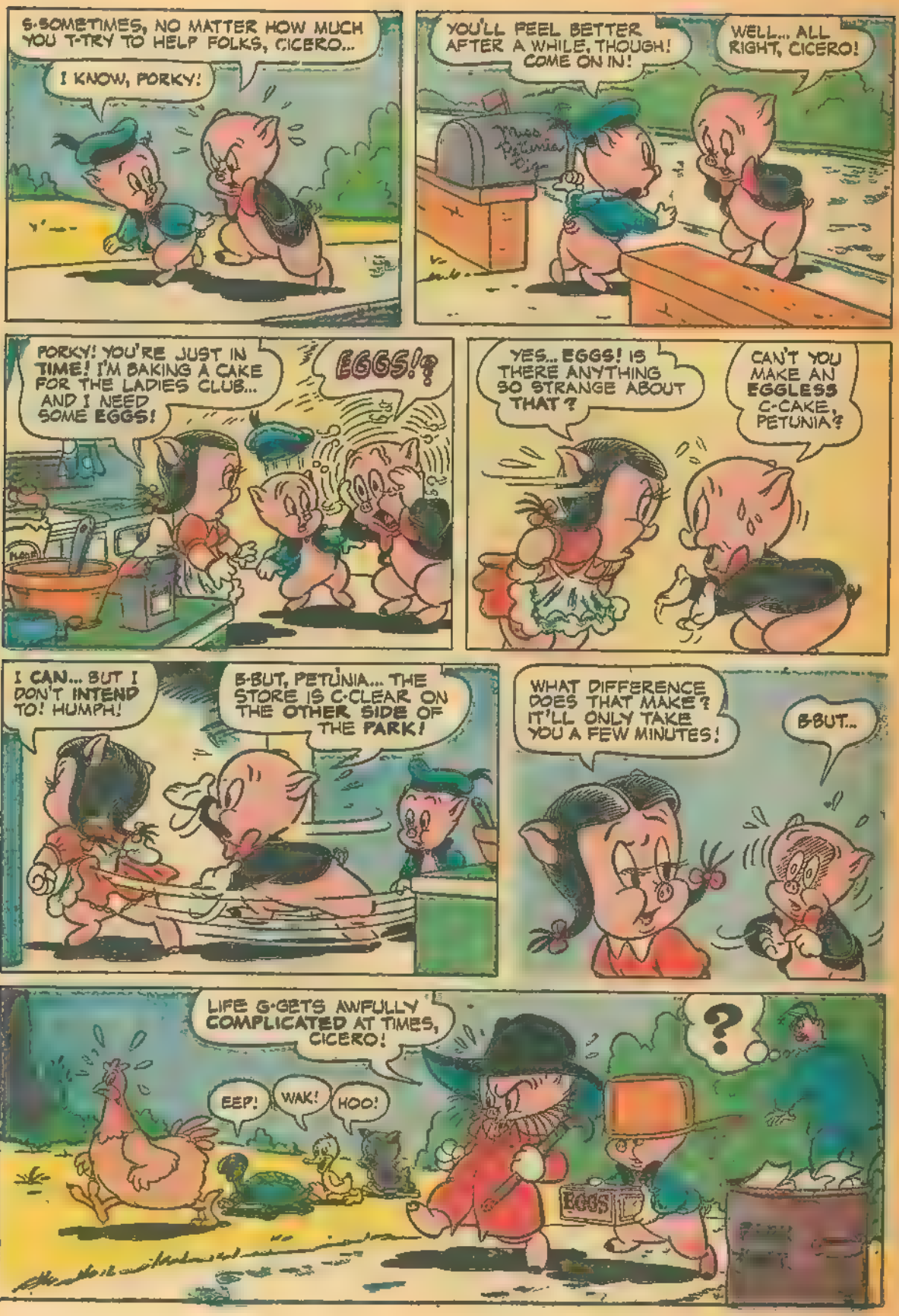

GAWRSH. WONDER WHAT ALL TH' HUBBUB'S ABOUT, BERNARD!?
ALL I S-SAW OF HIM WAS HIS ARM!
HERE COMES BEAKY AND BERNARD! MAYBE THEY SAW HIM!
KEEP YOUR PARTS CLEAN
B-BEAKY, SOMEONE HAS BEEN SWITCHING EGGS AROUND HERE! Y-YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THEM, HAVE YOU?
NOPE!
SWITCHIN' EGGS, HUH? GAWRSH! THAT'S AN AWFUL THING T'DO!
I ALLUS WONDERED IF MEBBE BERNARD WASN'T SWITCHED WHEN HE WAS AN EGG!
I D-DON'T THINK YOU HAVE A TH NG TO WORRY ABOUT, B-BEAKY!
THAT'S SO! NOBODY'D WANT A BUZZARD EGG... 'CEPT ANOTHER BUZZARD, NATCHURLY!
GET YOUR HARD-BOILED EGGS! HARD-BOILED EGGS!
?
HARD-BOILED EGGS, SIRE? I COOK 'EM WHILE YA WAIT!


D-DAFFY DUCK! SO YOU'RE THE ONE WHO HAS BEEN S-SWITCHING THOSE EGGS!
ME, SIRE? SWIPIN' EGGS?
ARE YOU INCINERATIN' THAT PERHAPS I DID NOT COME BY THESE EGGS HONESTLY, SIRE?
YES!
I'M GLAD TO SEE THAT YOU READILY ADMIT IT! DON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN!
D-DID YOU, OR DID YOU N-NOT?
WELL... PERCHANCE I DID PERLOIN A FEW LOW-CLASS CHICKEN EGGS!
BUT, BELIEVE ME, SIR... I MEANT NO HARM! I DID IT STRICTLY IN THE INTEREST OF ALL DUCKDOM!
SWOOSH!
COME WITH ME AND LET ME SHOW YOU!
D-DAFFY! P-PUT ME DOWN!
ALL DUCKS JUST LOVE THE WATER...
TO DIVE AND FROLIC AND SPLASH...
COULD YOU DENY A POOR DUCK EGG THE RIGHT TO BE HATCHED?
COULD YOU?


NOW... WITH YOUR KIND PERMISSION, I SHALL CONTINUE TO PURSUE MY BUSINESS VENTURE!
HARD-BOILED EGGS!
D-DAFFY DUCK! YOU RETURN EVERY ONE OF THOSE EGGS!
I WAS AFRAID I HADN'T GOT MY POINT OVER!
T'TELL TH' TRUTH, PORKY... THEY'RE NOT ALL CHICKEN EGGS!
TH-THEY'RE NOT?
NOPE! THERE WERE A FEW TURTLE AND OWL EGGS WHICH ALSO GOT MIXED IN WITH 'EM!
H-HOW AWFUL!
WE'LL HAVE TO R-RETURN THEM! CAN YOU T-TELL WHICH IS WHICH?
YEP! TH' TURTLE EGGS BOUNCE!
OBVIOUSLY, THAT ONE'S NOT A TURTLE EGG!
SPLAT!
WHADDYA KNOW! THIS ONE'S A YO-YO!
D-DAFFY!

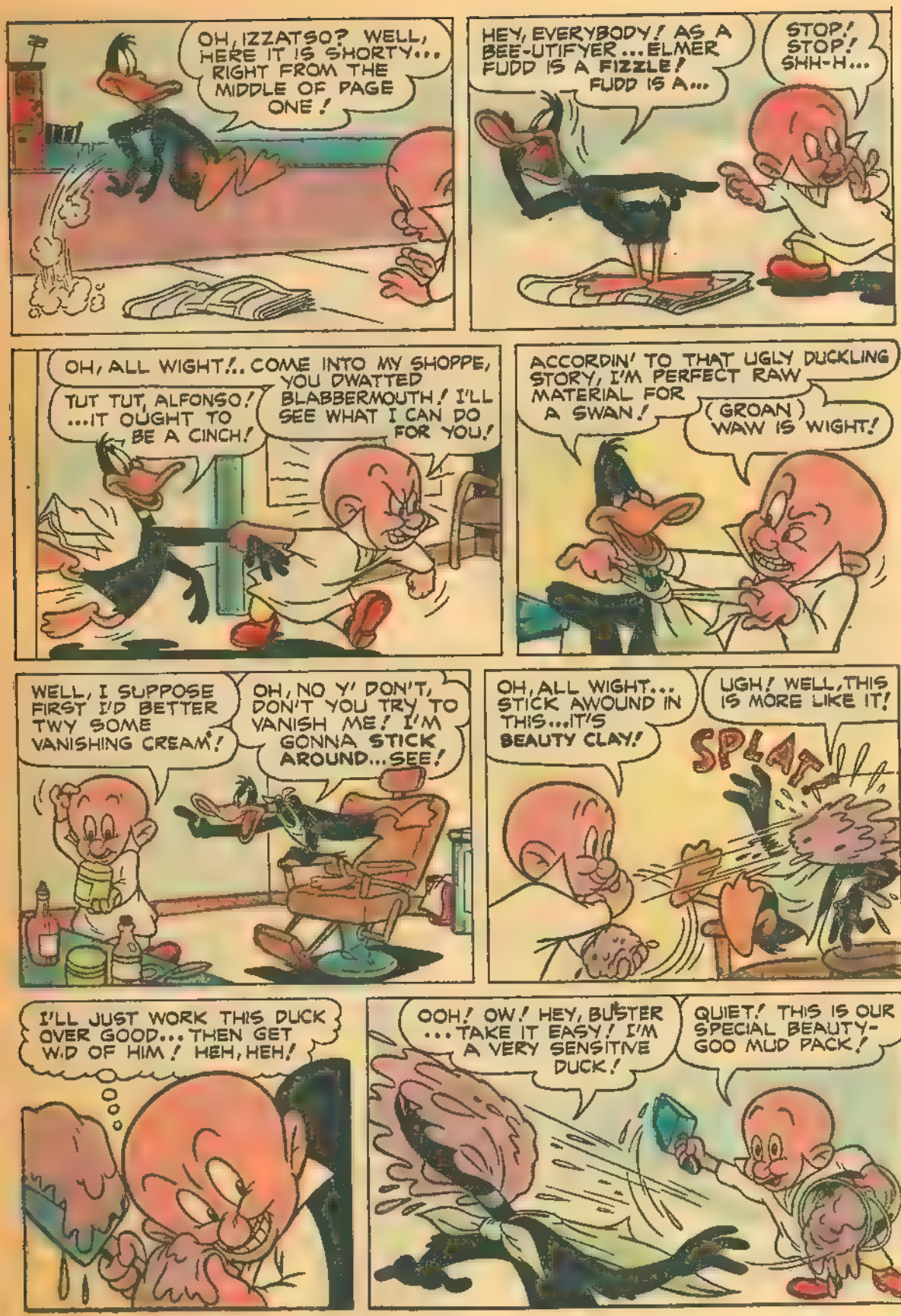

A N-NINCOMPOOP COULD DO A BETTER J-JOB THAN YOU'RE DOING!
Y'MEAN YOU'RE GOIN' TO DO IT YOURSELF? YOU'RE REFUSIN' MY SERVICES?
IT'S J-JUST THAT I DON'T THINK YOU'RE M-MUCH HELP!
THAT DOES IT! I'LL GO WHERE TH' WILD GOOSE GOES!
BUT, PORKY... WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE THEY BELONG!
WE CAN DO B-BETTER WITHOUT DAFFY'S HELP!
WE'VE G-GOT TO REPAIR SOME OF THE D-DAMAGE THAT SILLY DUCK HAS D-DONE!
THOSE CHICKEN LADIES WILL BE VERY GRATEFUL TO US, C-CICERO!
PORKY! LOOK!
UH, OH! IT'S A G-GROUP OF CHICKEN LADIES... AND THEY HAVE THE P-PARK MAN WITH THEM!

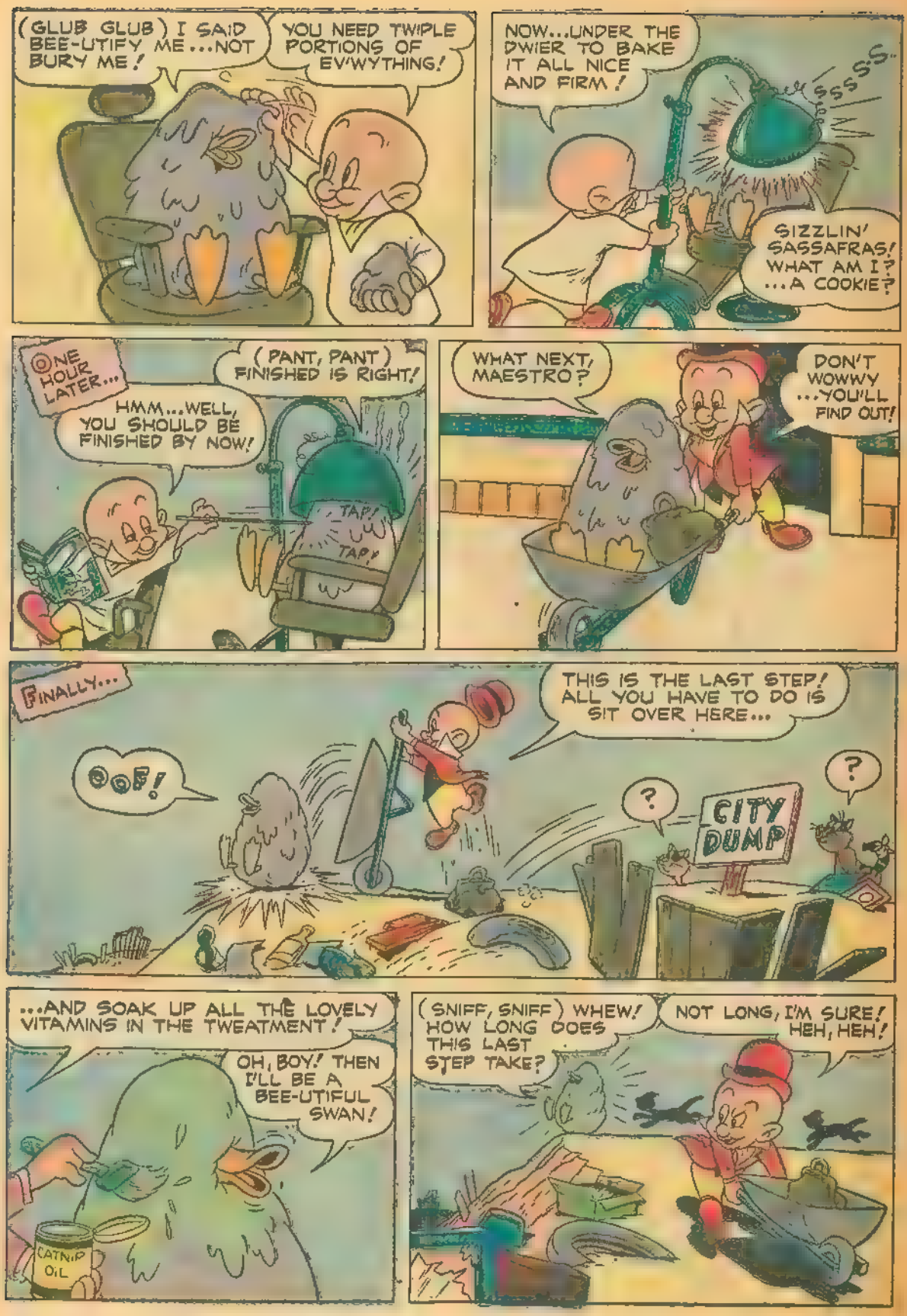

THERE HE IS, OFFICER! HE'S THE ONE THAT STOLE OUR EGGS! THERE'S THE EVIDENCE!
S-BUT, I WAS ONLY...
LISTEN TO HIM DENY THAT HE HAS OUR EGGS!
WHAT A DECEITFUL THING TO DO!
LET ME HANDLE HIM, LADY!
I'M USED TO HANDLING HIS KIND!
NOW, YOU PASS OUT THOSE EGGS TO THE LADIES... AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!
Y-YES, S,R!
DON'T WORRY, LADIES! HE WON'T BOTHER YOU ANY MORE!
CITY PARK
DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU IN THIS PARK AGAIN!

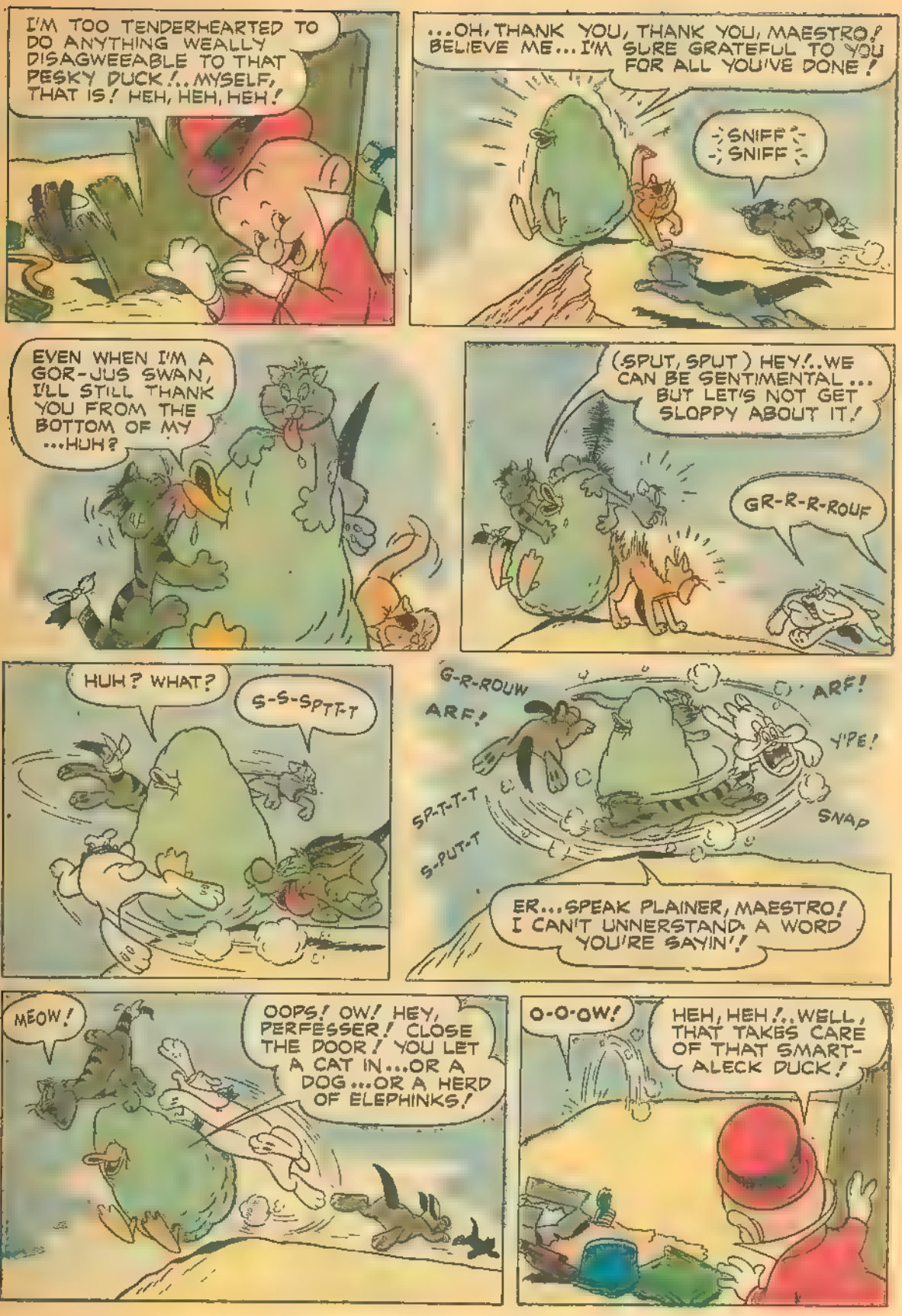

S-SOMETIMES, NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU T-TRY TO HELP FOLKS, CICERO...
I KNOW, PORKY!
YOU'LL FEEL BETTER AFTER A WHILE, THOUGH! COME ON IN!
WELL... ALL RIGHT, CICERO!
PORKY! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME! I'M BAKING A CAKE FOR THE LADIES CLUB... AND I NEED SOME EGGS!
EGGS!?
YES... EGGS! IS THERE ANYTHING SO STRANGE ABOUT THAT?
CAN'T YOU MAKE AN EGGLESS C-CAKE, PETUNIA?
I CAN... BUT I DON'T INTEND TO! HUMPH!
B-BUT, PETUNIA... THE STORE IS C-CLEAR ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PARK!
WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES THAT MAKE? IT'LL ONLY TAKE YOU A FEW MINUTES!
B-BUT...
LIFE G-GETS AWFULLY COMPLICATED AT TIMES, CICERO!
EEP!
WAK!
HOO!
?
EGGS

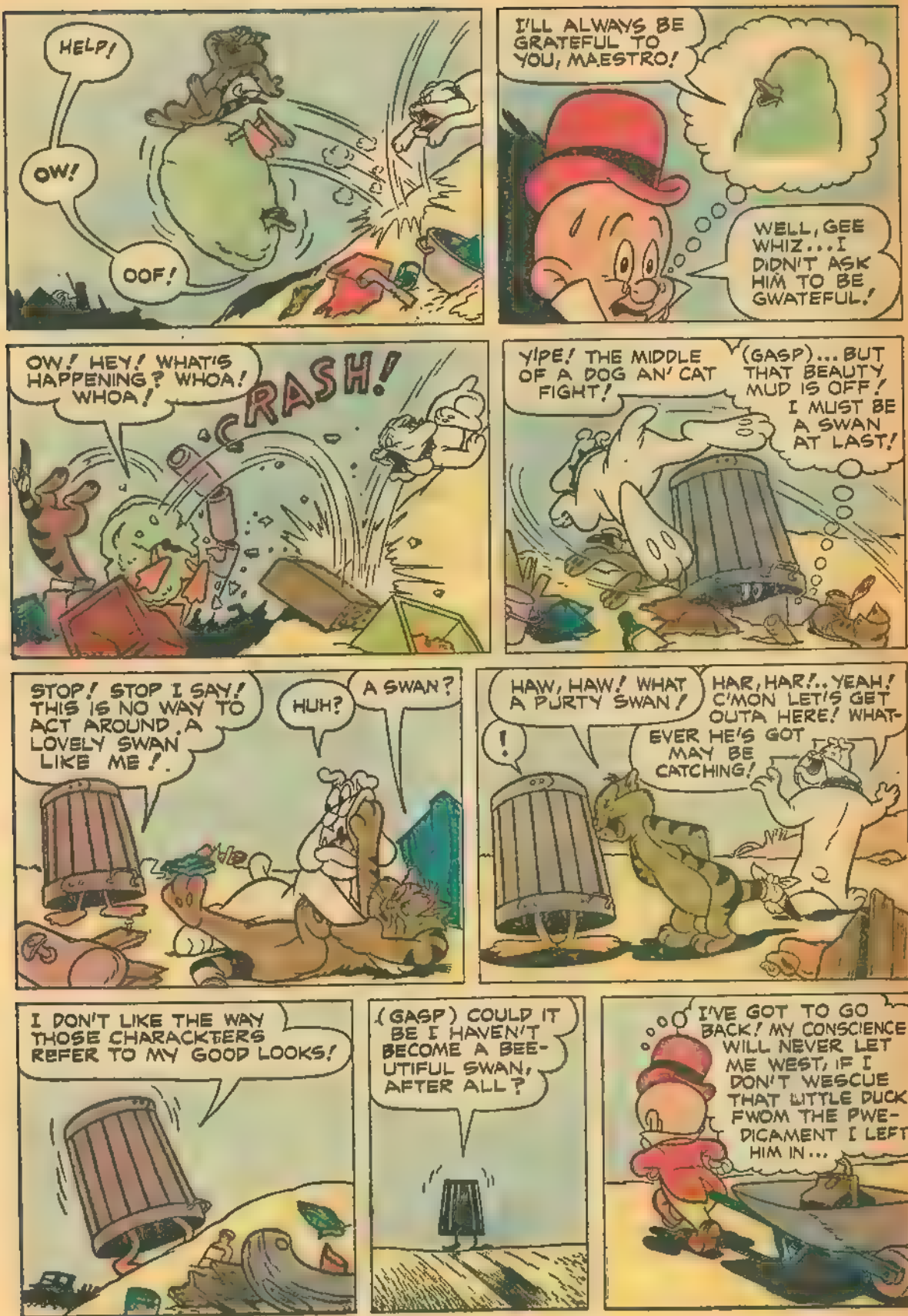
ELMER FUDD AND Daffy
(MUMBLE, MUMBLE) AND SO, WHEN THE UGLY DUCKLING LOOKED AT HIS REFLECKSHUN...HE SAW THAT HE HAD BECOME A BEE-UTIFUL SWAN!
HMM...
THE UGLY DUCKLING
MY GOODNESS! THIS EXPLAINS WHY I'M SUCH A PEEKOOLIAR LOOKING DUCK! WELL... WELL! WOTTA RELIEF!
THE UGLY DUCKLING
I MUST BE AN UGLY DUCKLING THAT'S SCHEDULED FOR SWANDOM!
THE NEXT DAY...
OH BOY...OH BOY! IT'S JUST A QUESTION OF TIME AN' I'LL BE A DAZZLING SWAN!
AND THE NEXT...
(GROAN) OH, BROTHER! SEEMS LIKE I OUGHT TO BE SEEIN' A LITTLE MORE IMPROVEMENT!

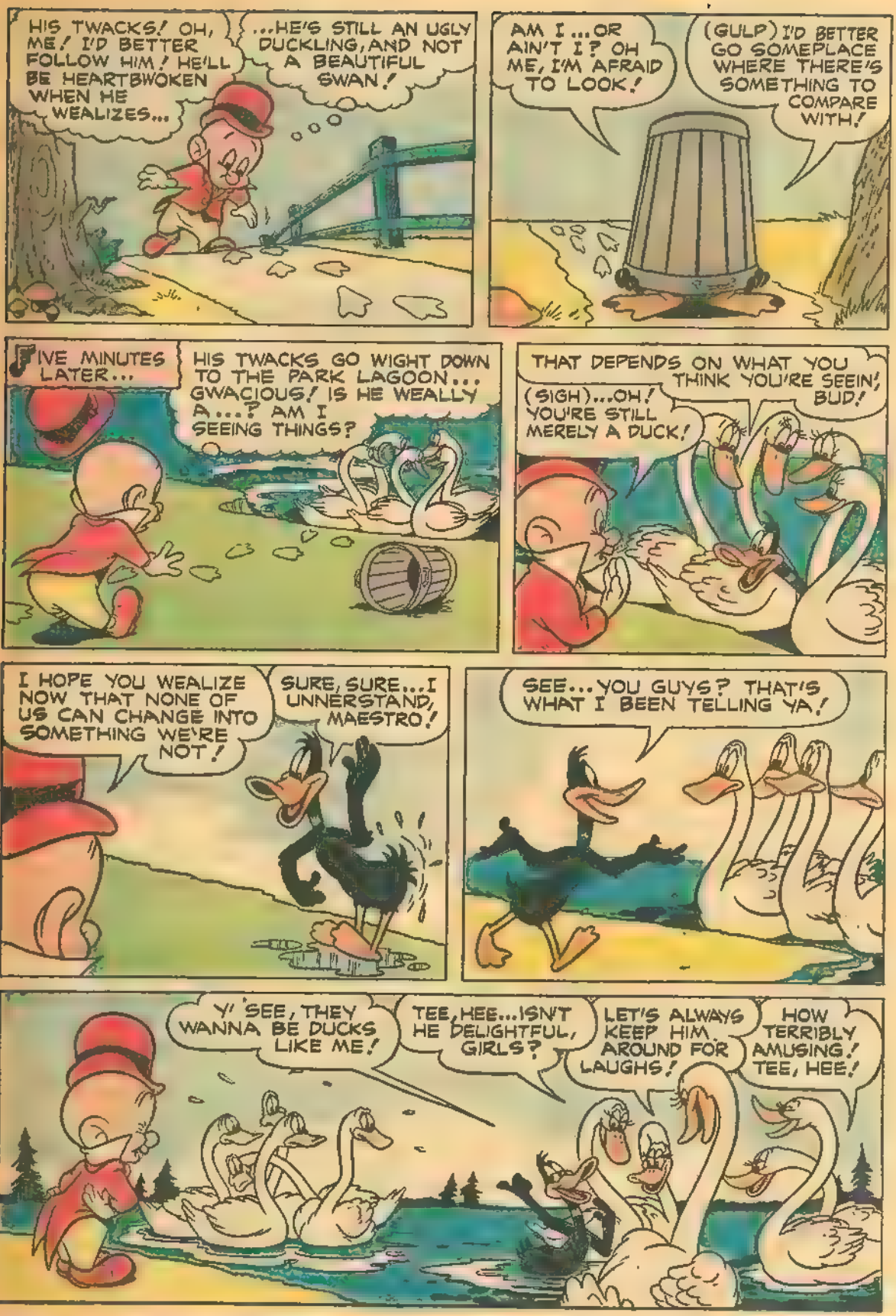
HMM... MAYBE I'D BETTER DO SOMETHING TO HELP THINGS ALONG A LITTLE!
TOWN
HEY, PIERRE! GIMME THE WORKS! I'M SCHEDULED T' BE A BEE-UTIFUL SWAN...
ELMER'S BEAUTY SALON
...BUT AS YOU CAN SEE, I'M A LITTLE BEHIND SCHEDULE!
HA! YOU... A SWAN?
THAT'S RIGHT, GASTON! SO C'MON!.. GET BUSY AND BRING OUT MY FINE POINTS!
OUT, DUCK! I'M A BEAUTICIAN...NOT A MIWACLE MAN!
WHAT? YOU REFUSE MY PATRONAGE!
SO-O! LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO SHOW THAT BALD EAGLE HE CAN'T TWIFLE...I MEAN, TRIFLE WITH ME!
EXTRA! EXTRA! THE AWFUL TRUTH ABOUT ELMER FUDD... RIGHT ON PAGE ONE!
THE T-TWUTH ABOUT ME?
ELMER'S BEAUTY SALON
THE TRUTH ...RIGHT ON PAGE...
NONSENSE!..ANYWAY, WHATEVER IT IS, IT COULDN'T BE ON PAGE ONE ALWEADY!

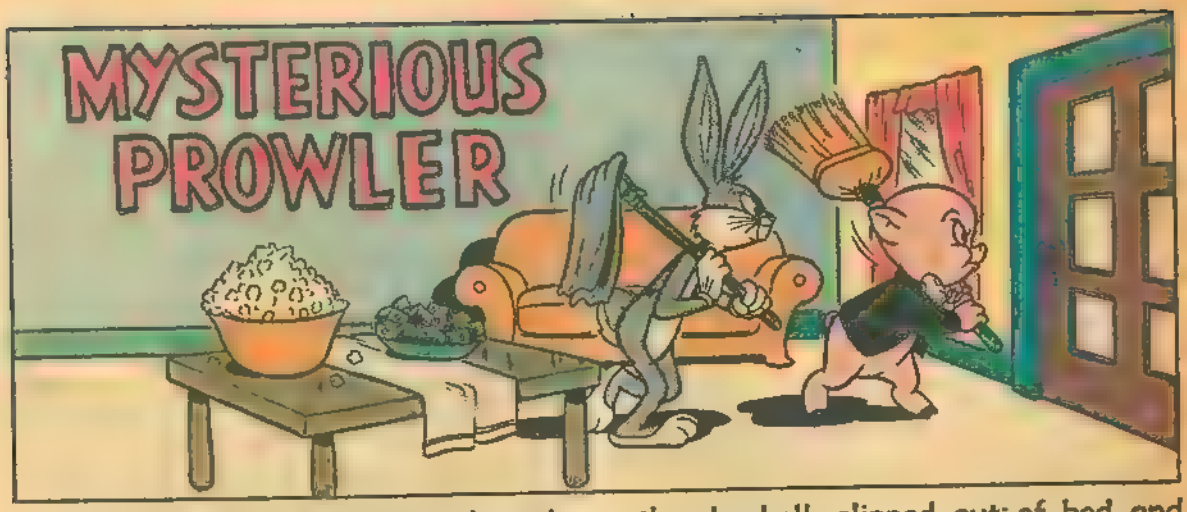

OH, IZZATSO? WELL, HERE IT IS SHORTY... RIGHT FROM THE MIDDLE OF PAGE ONE!
HEY, EVERYBODY! AS A BEE-UTIFYER ... ELMER FUDD IS A FIZZLE! FUDD IS A...
STOP! STOP! SHH-H...
OH, ALL WIGHT!.. COME INTO MY SHOPPE, YOU DWATTED BLABBERMOUTH! I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO FOR YOU!
TUT TUT, ALFONSO! ...IT OUGHT TO BE A CINCH!
ACCORDIN' TO THAT UGLY DUCKLING STORY, I'M PERFECT RAW MATERIAL FOR A SWAN!
(GROAN) WAW IS WIGHT!
WELL, I SUPPOSE FIRST I'D BETTER TWY SOME VANISHING CREAM!
OH, NO Y' DON'T, DON'T YOU TRY TO VANISH ME! I'M GONNA STICK AROUND... SEE!
OH, ALL WIGHT... STICK AWOUND IN THIS...IT'S BEAUTY CLAY!
UGH! WELL, THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!
SPLAT
I'LL JUST WORK THIS DUCK OVER GOOD... THEN GET W.D OF HIM! HEH, HEH!
OOH! OW! HEY, BUSTER ... TAKE IT EASY! I'M A VERY SENSITIVE DUCK!
QUIET! THIS IS OUR SPECIAL BEAUTY-GOO MUD PACK!


(GLUB GLUB) I SAID BEE-UTIFY ME...NOT BURY ME!
YOU NEED TWIPLE PORTIONS OF EV'WYTHING!
NOW...UNDER THE DWIER TO BAKE IT ALL NICE AND FIRM!
SSSSSS
SIZZLIN' SASSAFRAS! WHAT AM I? ...A COOKIE?
ONE HOUR LATER...
HMM...WELL, YOU SHOULD BE FINISHED BY NOW!
(PANT, PANT) FINISHED IS RIGHT!
TAP! TAP!
WHAT NEXT, MAESTRO?
DON'T WOWWY ...YOU'LL FIND OUT!
FINALLY...
OOF!
THIS IS THE LAST STEP! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SIT OVER HERE...
?
?
CITY DUMP
...AND SOAK UP ALL THE LOVELY VITAMINS IN THE TWEATMENT!
OH, BOY! THEN I'LL BE A BEE-UTIFUL SWAN!
CATNIP OIL
(SNIFF, SNIFF) WHEW! HOW LONG DOES THIS LAST STEP TAKE?
NOT LONG, I'M SURE! HEH, HEH!


I'M TOO TENDERHEARTED TO DO ANYTHING WEALLY DISAGWEEABLE TO THAT PESKY DUCK!..MYSELF, THAT IS! HEH, HEH, HEH!
...OH, THANK YOU, THANK YOU, MAESTRO! BELIEVE ME...I'M SURE GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE!
SNIFF SNIFF
EVEN WHEN I'M A GOR-JUS SWAN, I'LL STILL THANK YOU FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY ...HUH?
(SPUT, SPUT) HEY!..WE CAN BE SENTIMENTAL... BUT LET'S NOT GET SLOPPY ABOUT IT!
GR-R-R-ROUF
HUH? WHAT?
S-S-SPTT-T
G-R-ROUW
ARF!
ARF!
SP-T-T-T
S-PUT-T
Y'PE!
SNAP
ER...SPEAK PLAINER, MAESTRO! I CAN'T UNNERSTAND A WORD YOU'RE SAYIN'!
MEOW!
OOPS! OW! HEY, PERFESSER! CLOSE THE DOOR! YOU LET A CAT IN...OR A DOG...OR A HERD OF ELEPHINKS!
O-O-OW!
HEH, HEH!..WELL, THAT TAKES CARE OF THAT SMART-ALECK DUCK!


HELP!
OW!
OOF!
I'LL ALWAYS BE GRATEFUL TO YOU, MAESTRO!
WELL, GEE WHIZ... I DIDN'T ASK HIM TO BE GWATEFUL!
OW! HEY! WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHOA! WHOA!
CRASH!
YIPE! THE MIDDLE OF A DOG AN' CAT FIGHT!
(GASP)... BUT THAT BEAUTY MUD IS OFF! I MUST BE A SWAN AT LAST!
STOP! STOP I SAY! THIS IS NO WAY TO ACT AROUND A LOVELY SWAN LIKE ME!.
HUH?
A SWAN?
HAW, HAW! WHAT A PURTY SWAN!
!
HAR, HAR!.. YEAH! C'MON LET'S GET OUTA HERE! WHATEVER HE'S GOT MAY BE CATCHING!
I DON'T LIKE THE WAY THOSE CHARACKTERS REFER TO MY GOOD LOOKS!
(GASP) COULD IT BE I HAVEN'T BECOME A BEE-UTIFUL SWAN, AFTER ALL?
I'VE GOT TO GO BACK! MY CONSCIENCE WILL NEVER LET ME WEST, IF I DON'T WESCUE THAT WITTLE DUCK FWOM THE PWE-DICAMENT I LEFT HIM IN...


HIS TWACKS! OH, ME! I'D BETTER FOLLOW HIM! HE'LL BE HEARTBWOKEN WHEN HE WEALIZES...
...HE'S STILL AN UGLY DUCKLING, AND NOT A BEAUTIFUL SWAN!
AM I ...OR AIN'T I? OH ME, I'M AFRAID TO LOOK!
(GULP) I'D BETTER GO SOMEPLACE WHERE THERE'S SOMETHING TO COMPARE WITH!
FIVE MINUTES LATER...
HIS TWACKS GO WIGHT DOWN TO THE PARK LAGOON... GWACIOUS! IS HE WEALLY A...? AM I SEEING THINGS?
THAT DEPENDS ON WHAT YOU THINK YOU'RE SEEIN', BUD!
(SIGH)...OH! YOU'RE STILL MERELY A DUCK!
I HOPE YOU WEALIZE NOW THAT NONE OF US CAN CHANGE INTO SOMETHING WE'RE NOT!
SURE, SURE...I UNNERSTAND, MAESTRO!
SEE...YOU GUYS? THAT'S WHAT I BEEN TELLING YA!
Y' SEE, THEY WANNA BE DUCKS LIKE ME!
TEE, HEE...ISN'T HE DELIGHTFUL, GIRLS?
LET'S ALWAYS KEEP HIM AROUND FOR LAUGHS!
HOW TERRIBLY AMUSING! TEE, HEE!



Bugs Bunny ate his dinner, cleared away the dishes, sat down at the kitchen table and opened his arithmetic book. "Homework—phooey!" he grumbled. Then suddenly he leaped to his feet. "Jeepers! What a dope I am! This is FRIDAY! My night to unlax!" He headed up the ladder. "Maybe Porky'll go to the movies with me."

Bugs ran all the way to Porky's house, but Porky was not home. "Hmmm," said Bugs to himself. "I'll bet he's over at Petunia's. Maybe they'll both go."

When Bugs rang Petunia's doorbell, Porky opened the door.

"Hello, B-Bugs," smiled Porky. "Come in."

Bugs followed Porky into the house. "What's cookin', chum?"

"N-Nothing," answered Porky. "I'm b-baby-sitting with Cicero."

"BABY-SITTIN'?" echoed Bugs disgustedly. "I wanted ya to go to the movies with me."

"I'll g-go tomorrow," said Porky, "if y-you'll help me b-baby-sit tonight."

"Nothin' doin'!" Bugs exclaimed, starting for the front door.

Porky barred his way. "P-Please, Bugs," he pleaded. "P-Petunia made some f-fudge and I p-popped some corn. And P-Petunia's got a new roll of film in her movie projector. We c-could look at it."

"Ya talked me into it, doc!" Bugs turned back into the living room. "What's a movie theater got that you ain't got right here?"

In the meantime, Cicero, wide-awake and full of mischief as usual, had heard the doorbell, slipped out of bed and crept halfway down the stairs. When he heard Porky's remark about the fudge and popcorn, he grinned impishly and sped back up to his room.

A moment later, he was tiptoeing to the open side window, carrying a yo-yo in his hand. Leaning out over the sill, he briefly dangled the yo-yo on the end of its string. Then he pulled it up and down, rapidly, against the side of the house. It made a frightful racket.

Bugs and Porky heard it. And Cicero heard them.

"What's that?" yelped Bugs.

"G-Gee," said Porky. "I d-don't know."

Cicero raced across his room to the window facing the back yard. He opened it and ran the yo-yo up and down the back wall of the house.

Down in the living room, Porky and Bugs both turned a little pale.

"S-Somebody's prowling around," Porky whispered. "C-Come on. Let's s-see who it is."

"We don't hafta go outside to see," argued Bugs nervously. "Just open the window and turn a flashlight into the yard."

"And b-be a target in c-case they've g-got a g-gun?" asked Porky.

Bugs scowled. "I didn't think o' that, but I ain't goin' out unarmed—ya can bet on that!"

"Okay," said Porky. "You t-take the mop. I'll t-take the b-broom."

Reaching the front door, Bugs bravely pushed Porky ahead. "You knock 'em over the noggin an' I'll drag 'em in the

house," he said.

While Bugs and Porky crept quietly around outside, looking for the prowler, Cicero hurried down to the living room, grabbed up the bowl of popcorn and the dish of fudge, scurried back to his room, closed the door, and scrambled into bed. "I sure outsmarted Porky and Bugs THIS time," he said, munching happily.

After a few minutes' search, and finding nothing, Bugs and Porky decided they had scared away the prowler. They returned to the living room, and stared in surprised amazement at the table where the popcorn and candy dishes had been. Then they looked at one another, glanced at the stairway and cried in unison, "CICERO!"

When Porky opened Cicero's door and snapped on the light, Cicero, snuggled down under the covers, was apparently in dreamland. "It w-wasn't Cicero," said Porky. "He's f-fast asleep."

"Creepers!" exclaimed Bugs. "That means the prowler's INSIDE the house!"

Quietly, they crept back downstairs, retrieved their broom and mop from the back hall and started a thorough search. They looked under the davenport, behind chairs, in closets and back of the drapes. Bugs even looked under the corner of the rug. They searched the kitchen and the service porch. They searched the pantry and dining nook. No prowler!

As they started back toward the living room, Porky grabbed Bugs's arm. "L-Listen!" he whispered. "I heard a n-noise upstairs."

"So did I," Bugs whispered back.

With broom and mop poised for action, they stole up the stairs. At the top, they paused to listen.

"H-He's in the bathroom," murmured Porky.

They tiptoed to the bathroom door, hesitated a moment, then Porky jerked the door open. And he and Bugs both looked a little foolish.

"C-Cicero!" cried Porky. "What's the m-matter?"

Cicero's face was greenish-yellow and big tears were running down his cheeks. "I'm sick!" he moaned. "I'm gonna die! OOOOOH!" He held his aching stomach and groaned.

Bugs reached out and plucked a piece of popcorn from Cicero's flannel pajamas. "Yep," he said, "you're gonna die of popcornitis."

Porky looked shocked. "C-Cicero! Then it W-WAS you—"

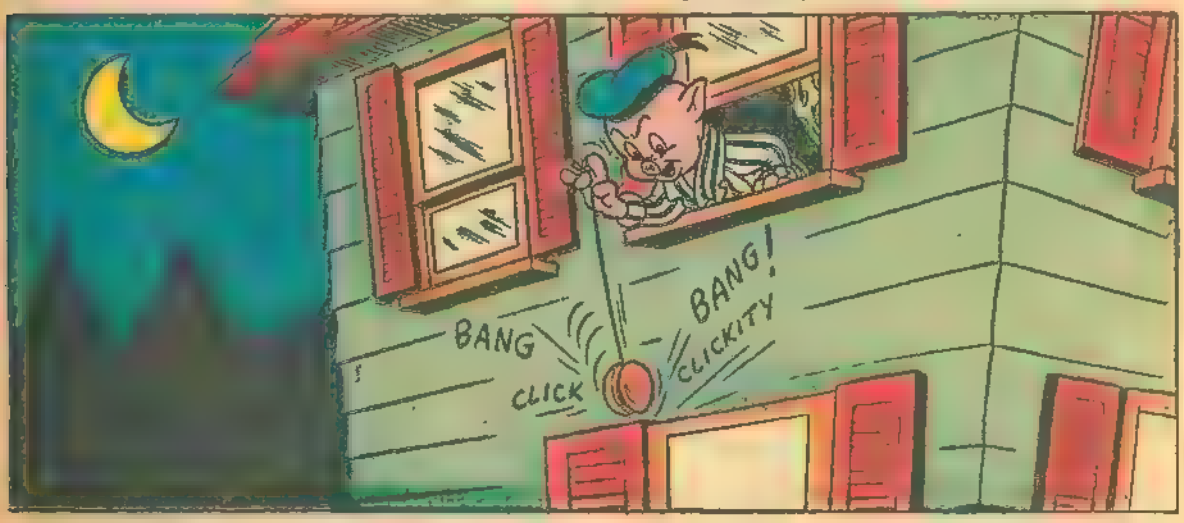
Between groans, Cicero confessed.

"If y-you hadn't been so g-greedy," said Porky, taking a bottle from the medicine chest, "y-you'd have had f-fudge all right. P-Petunia saved a whole plateful for y-you and your p-playmates."

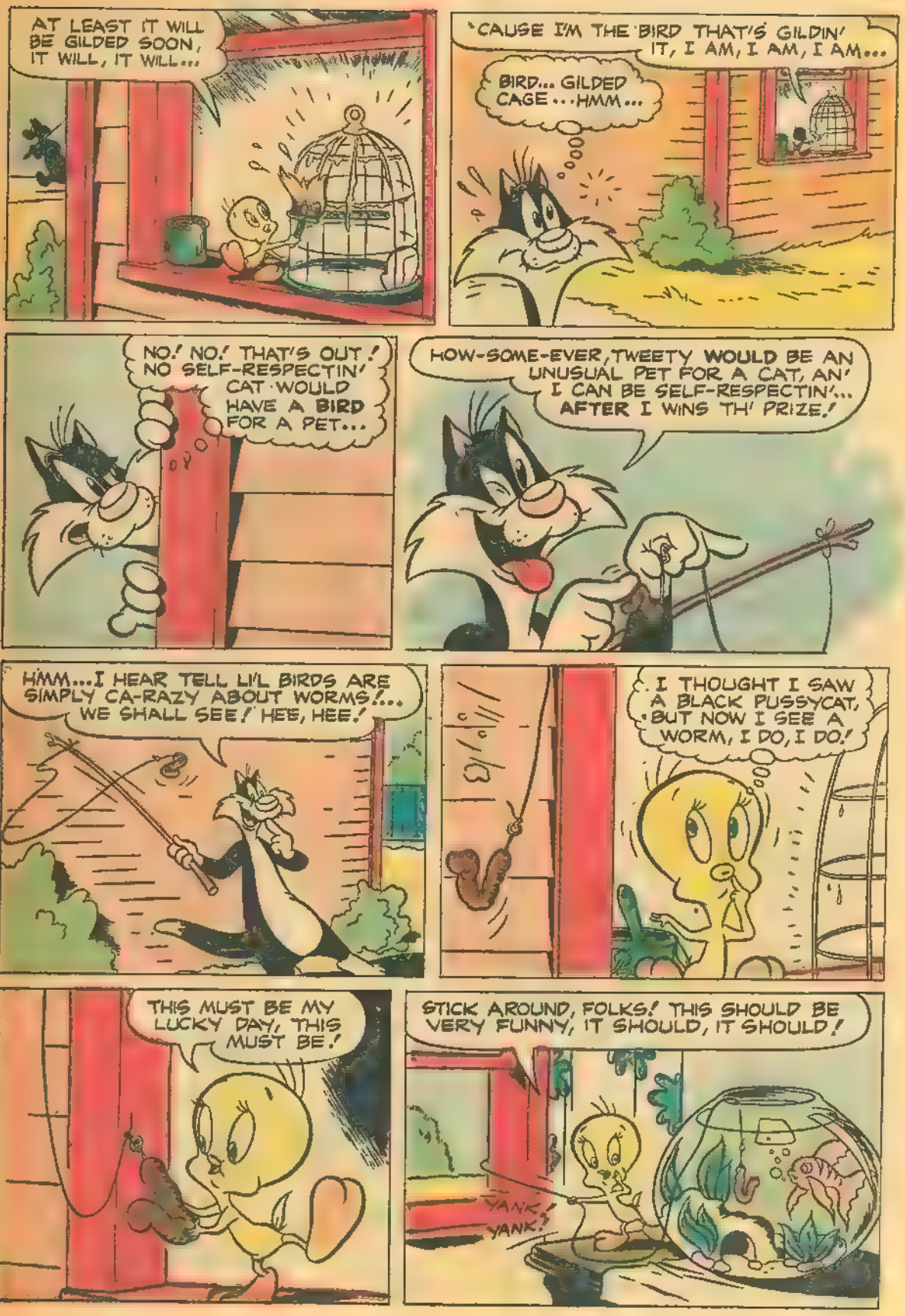
"NOW he tells me!" wailed Cicero.

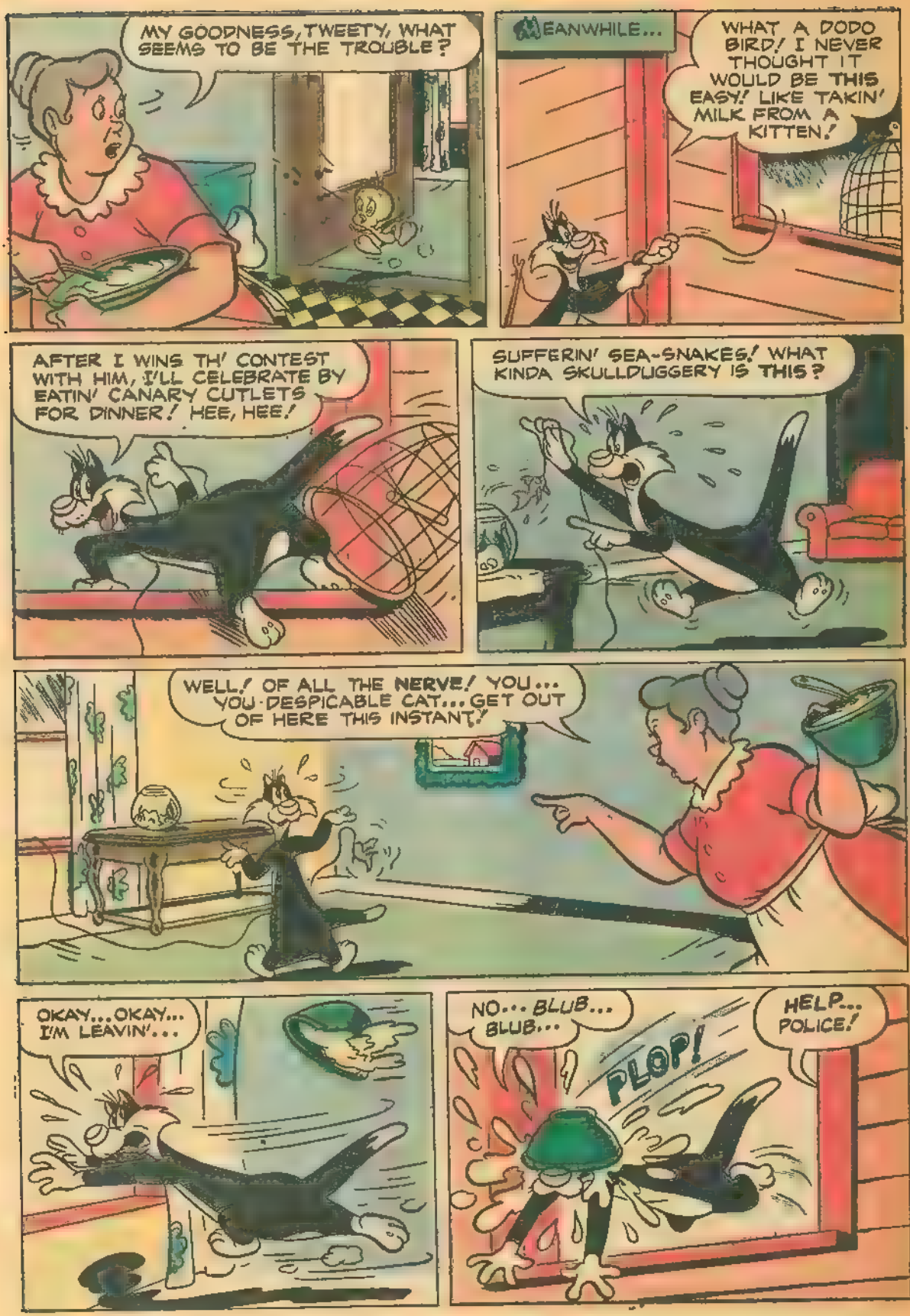
When Bugs and Porky went downstairs a little later, Porky said, "P-Petunia won't mind if w-we eat the f-fudge she saved for C-Cicero. And we'll p-pop some more c-corn."

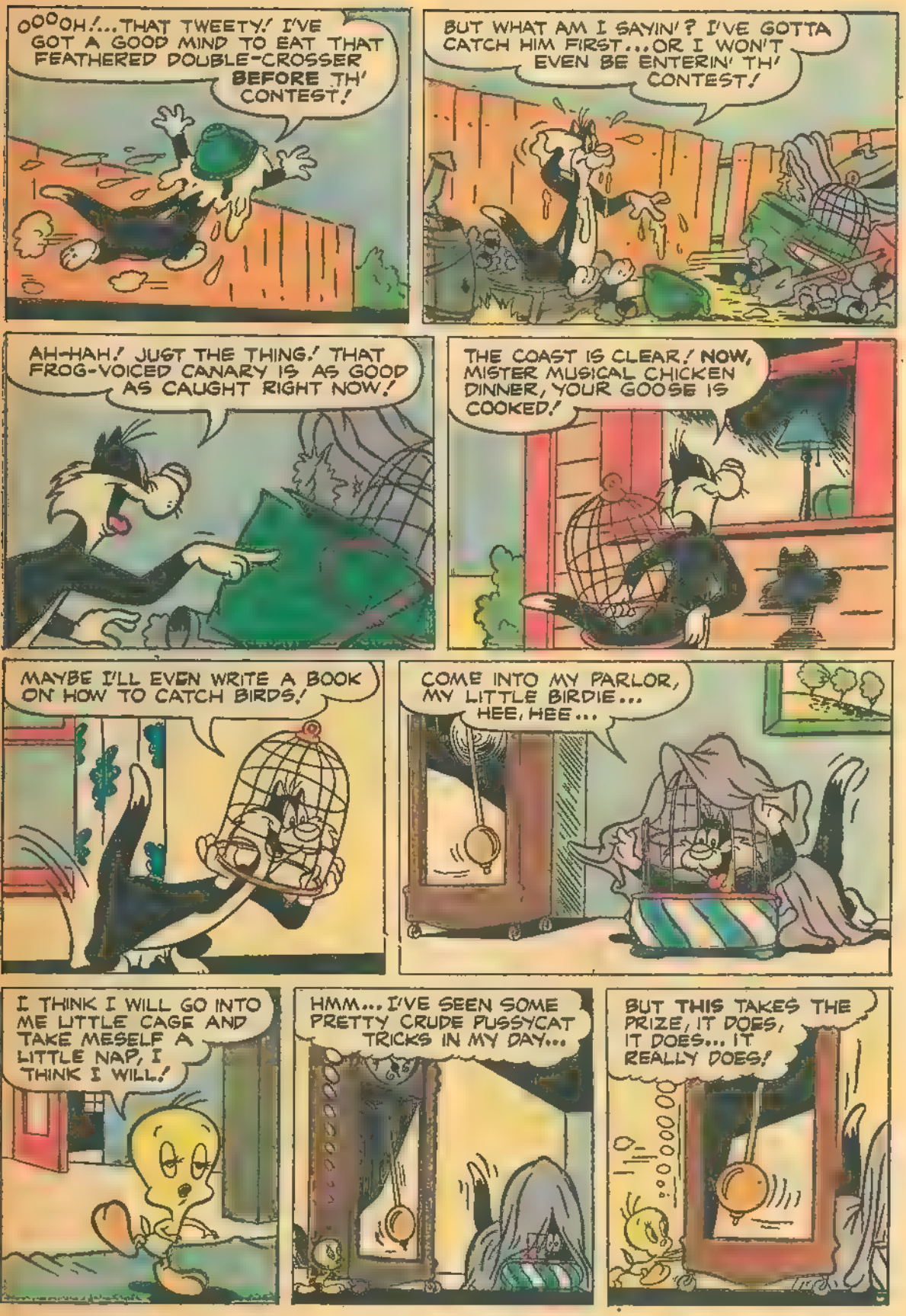
"Jeepers!" chuckled Bugs. "What an evenin'! It's as good as any movie! An', besides, the eats are FREE!"

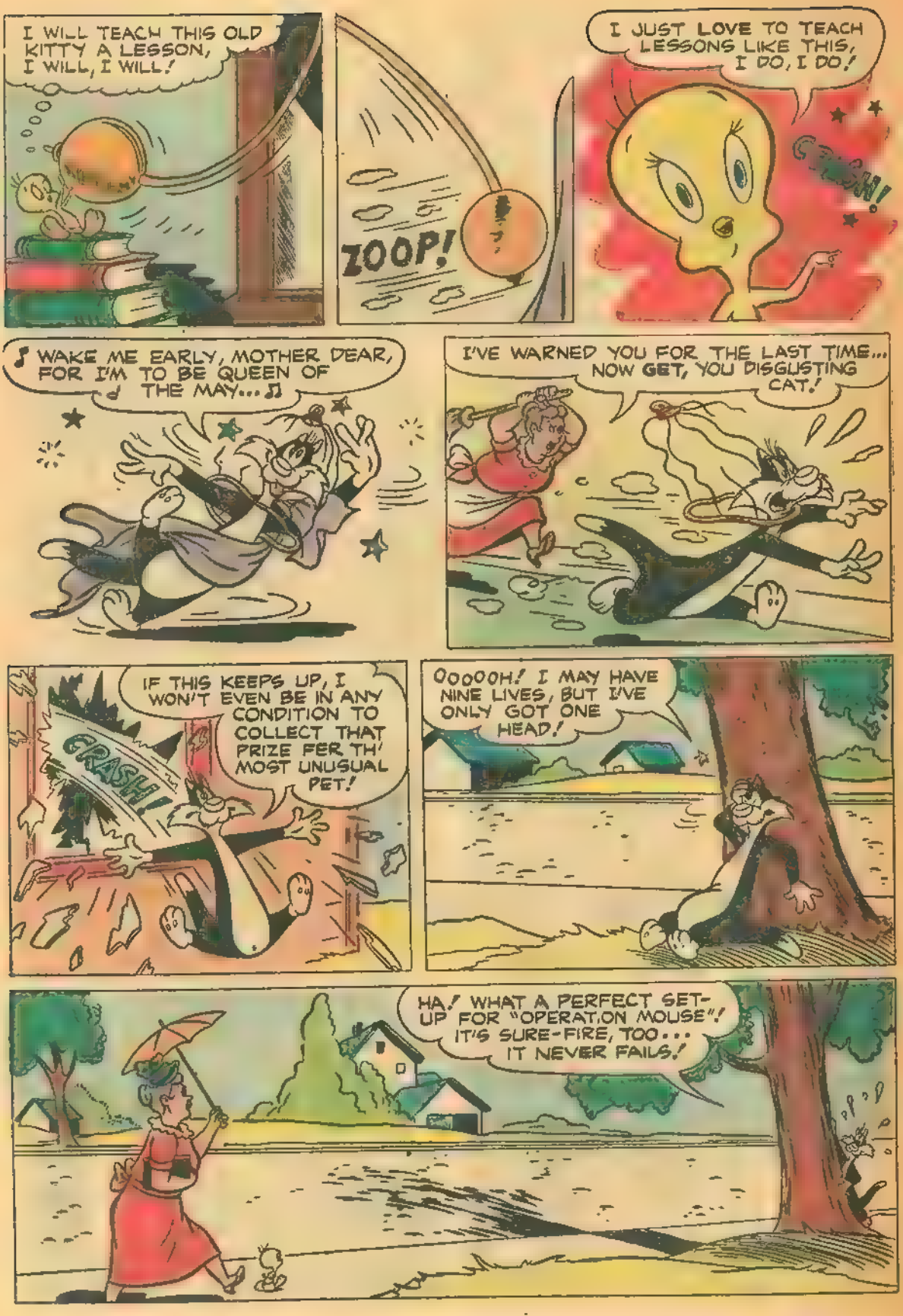


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
SYLVESTER
TWEETY
IT'S MUTINY! IT'S A FRAME-UP! TH' FISHES REFUSE TO BITE ON ME BAIT! HOW DO THEY EXPECT ME TO GET ME VITAMINS?
MAYBE THEY'RE HOLDIN' OUT FOR FANCIER BAIT!
AN' AS FOR BUYIN' FISH...WHY I COULDN'T AFFORD TO BUY HALF OF A SARDINE!
FISH
TROUT $1.98
FRESH CATFISH $1.50
STALE CATFISH (FOR CATS) $1.49
SAY-Y... THAT'S TODAY! IF I COULD WIN THAT PRIZE, ME VITAMIN PROBLEMS WOULD BE SOLVED! ALL I NEED IS A PET...
PET CONTEST
$100. 1ST PRIZE
FOR THE MOST UNUSUAL PET!
FRIDAY 13TH
THAT BRINGS UP MONEY AGAIN! WITHOUT MONEY, I CAN'T BUY A PET! IT'S A VICIOUS TRICYCLE!
I'M ONLY A BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE...


AT LEAST IT WILL BE GILDED SOON, IT WILL, IT WILL...
'CAUSE I'M THE BIRD THAT'S GILDIN' IT, I AM, I AM, I AM...
BIRD... GILDED CAGE...HMM...
NO! NO! THAT'S OUT! NO SELF-RESPECTIN' CAT WOULD HAVE A BIRD FOR A PET...
HOW-SOME-EVER, TWEETY WOULD BE AN UNUSUAL PET FOR A CAT, AN' I CAN BE SELF-RESPECTIN'... AFTER I WINS TH' PRIZE!
HMM...I HEAR TELL LI'L BIRDS ARE SIMPLY CA-RAZY ABOUT WORMS!... WE SHALL SEE! HEE, HEE!
I THOUGHT I SAW A BLACK PUSSYCAT, BUT NOW I SEE A WORM, I DO, I DO!
THIS MUST BE MY LUCKY DAY, THIS MUST BE!
STICK AROUND, FOLKS! THIS SHOULD BE VERY FUNNY, IT SHOULD, IT SHOULD!
YANK! YANK!

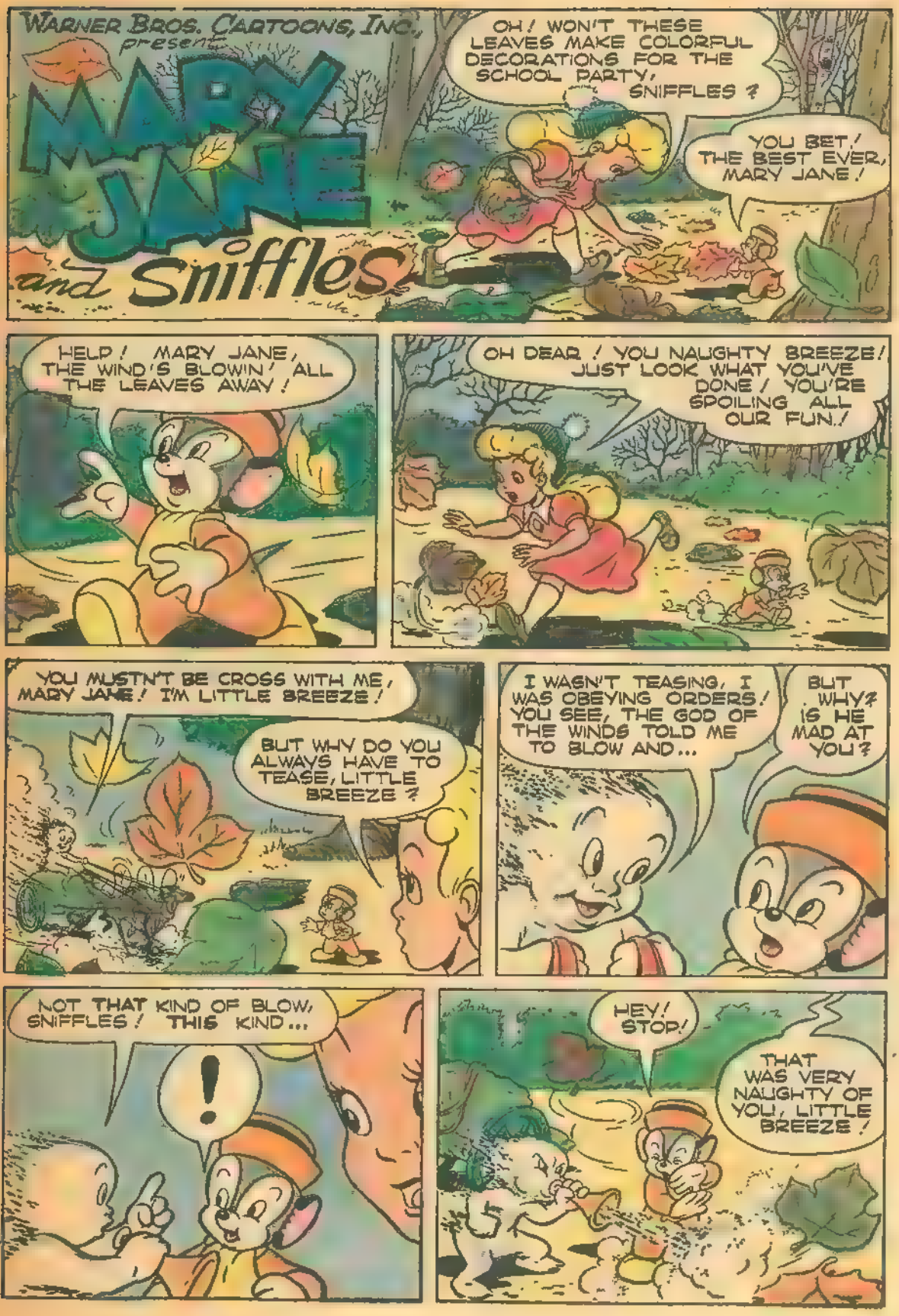

MY GOODNESS, TWEETY, WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE?
MEANWHILE...
WHAT A DODO BIRD! I NEVER THOUGHT IT WOULD BE THIS EASY! LIKE TAKIN' MILK FROM A KITTEN!
AFTER I WINS TH' CONTEST WITH HIM, I'LL CELEBRATE BY EATIN' CANARY CUTLETS FOR DINNER! HEE, HEE!
SUFFERIN' SEA-SNAKES! WHAT KINDA SKULLDUGGERY IS THIS?
WELL! OF ALL THE NERVE! YOU... YOU DESPICABLE CAT... GET OUT OF HERE THIS INSTANT!
OKAY... OKAY... I'M LEAVIN'...
NO... BLUB... BLUB...
PLOP!
HELP... POLICE!

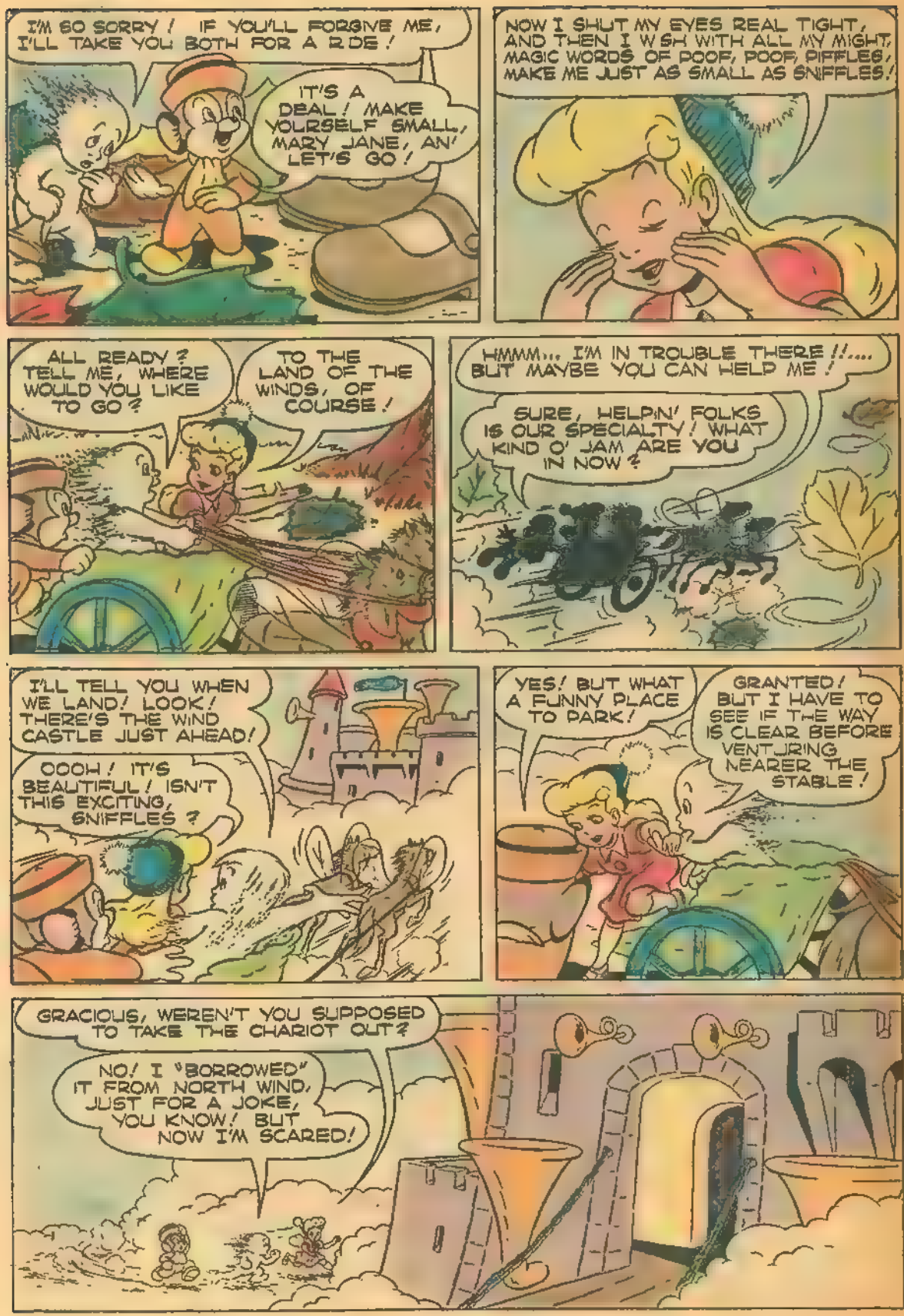

OOOOH!...THAT TWEETY! I'VE GOT A GOOD MIND TO EAT THAT FEATHERED DOUBLE-CROSSER BEFORE TH' CONTEST!
BUT WHAT AM I SAYIN'? I'VE GOTTA CATCH HIM FIRST...OR I WON'T EVEN BE ENTERIN' TH' CONTEST!
AH-HAH! JUST THE THING! THAT FROG-VOICED CANARY IS AS GOOD AS CAUGHT RIGHT NOW!
THE COAST IS CLEAR! NOW, MISTER MUSICAL CHICKEN DINNER, YOUR GOOSE IS COOKED!
MAYBE I'LL EVEN WRITE A BOOK ON HOW TO CATCH BIRDS!
COME INTO MY PARLOR, MY LITTLE BIRDIE... HEE, HEE...
I THINK I WILL GO INTO ME LITTLE CAGE AND TAKE MESELF A LITTLE NAP, I THINK I WILL!
HMM... I'VE SEEN SOME PRETTY CRUDE PUSSYCAT TRICKS IN MY DAY...
BUT THIS TAKES THE PRIZE, IT DOES, IT DOES... IT REALLY DOES!

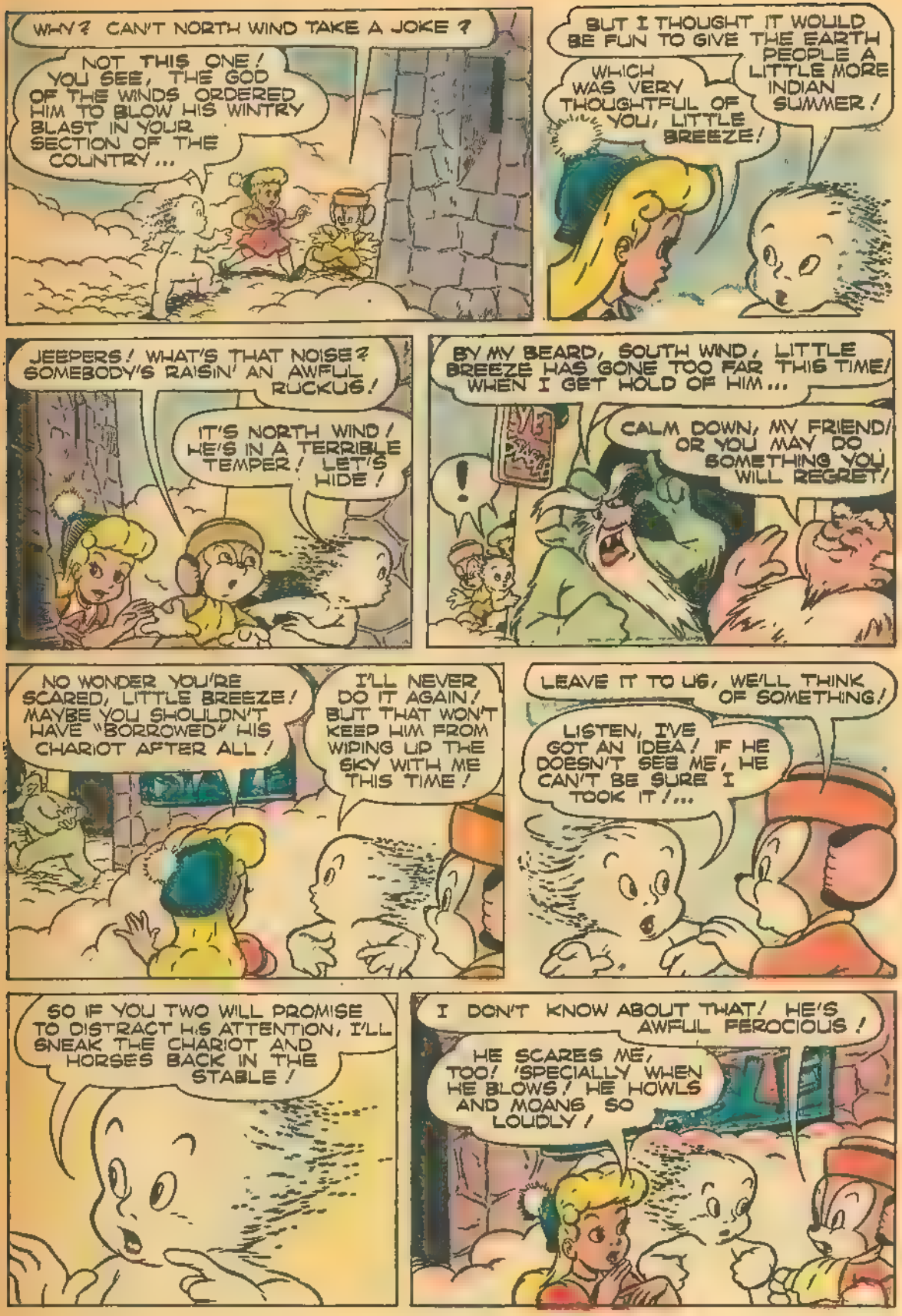

I WILL TEACH THIS OLD KITTY A LESSON, I WILL, I WILL!
ZOOP!
I JUST LOVE TO TEACH LESSONS LIKE THIS, I DO, I DO!
CRASH!
♪ WAKE ME EARLY, MOTHER DEAR, FOR I'M TO BE QUEEN OF THE MAY... ♫
I'VE WARNED YOU FOR THE LAST TIME... NOW GET, YOU DISGUSTING CAT!
IF THIS KEEPS UP, I WON'T EVEN BE IN ANY CONDITION TO COLLECT THAT PRIZE FER TH' MOST UNUSUAL PET!
CRASH!
OOOOOH! I MAY HAVE NINE LIVES, BUT I'VE ONLY GOT ONE HEAD!
HA! WHAT A PERFECT SET-UP FOR "OPERATION MOUSE"! IT'S SURE-FIRE, TOO... IT NEVER FAILS!

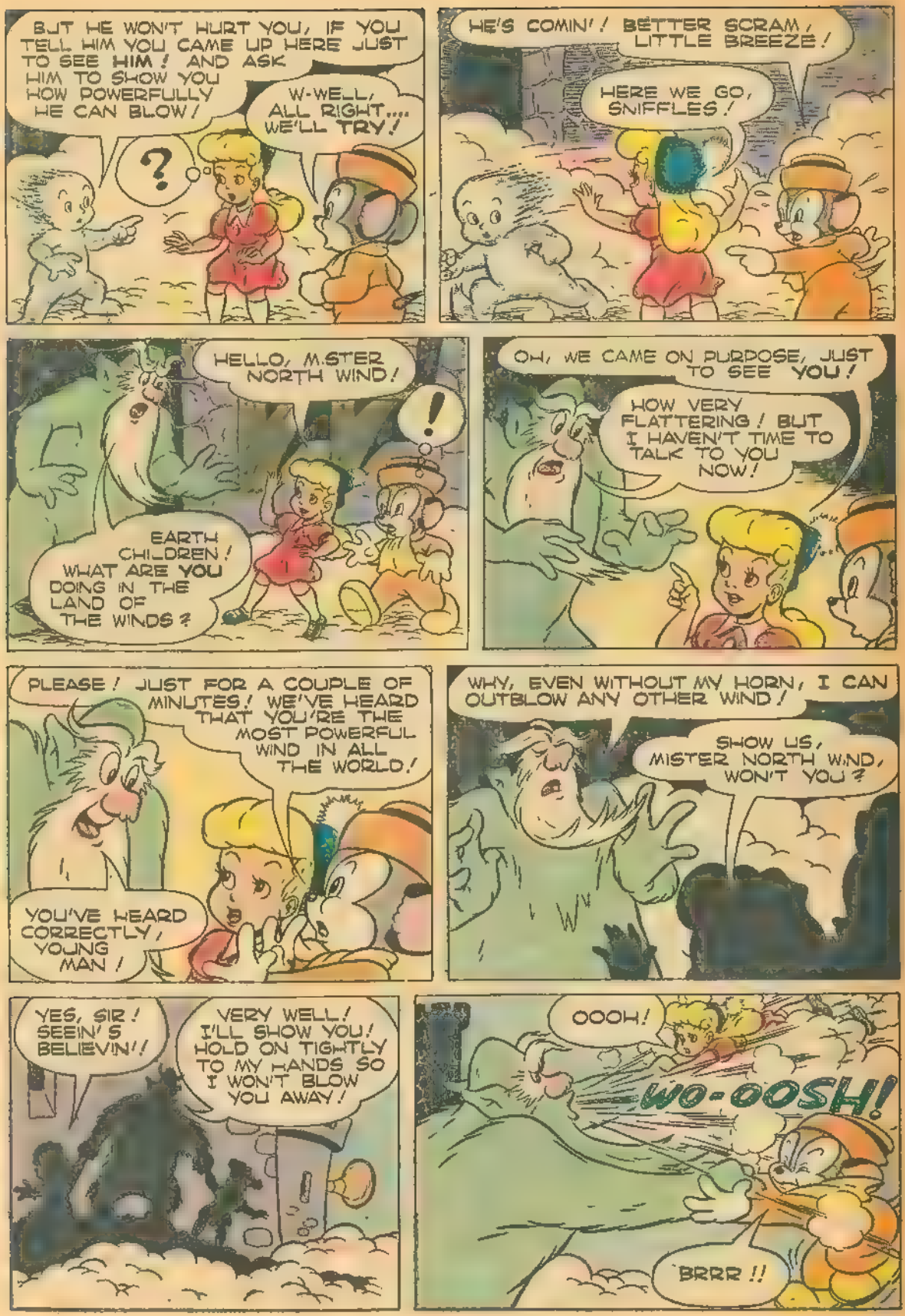
DO YER STUFF AN' I'LL NEVER CHASE ANOTHER MOUSE!
CRANK! CRANK!
HEE, HEE... THIS SHOULD BE GOOD!
EEEK! HELP!
COME TO POPPA, YOU FLYING HUNNERD-DOLLAR BILL!
I GUESS YOU REALIZE NOW THAT NO SILLY LI'L CANARY CAN GET TH' BEST OF OLD SYLVESTER! NO SIREE!
C'MON, BIRD BRAIN... WE'VE GOT A DATE WITH A CONTEST!
CUT OUT TH' TRICKS, YOU LI'L IMP! LET'S GET MOVIN'!
OH BOY! I THINK I WILL TEACH THIS PUSSYCAT ANOTHER LESSON, I THINK I WILL!
HEY, YOU! THROW AWAY THAT ROCK!

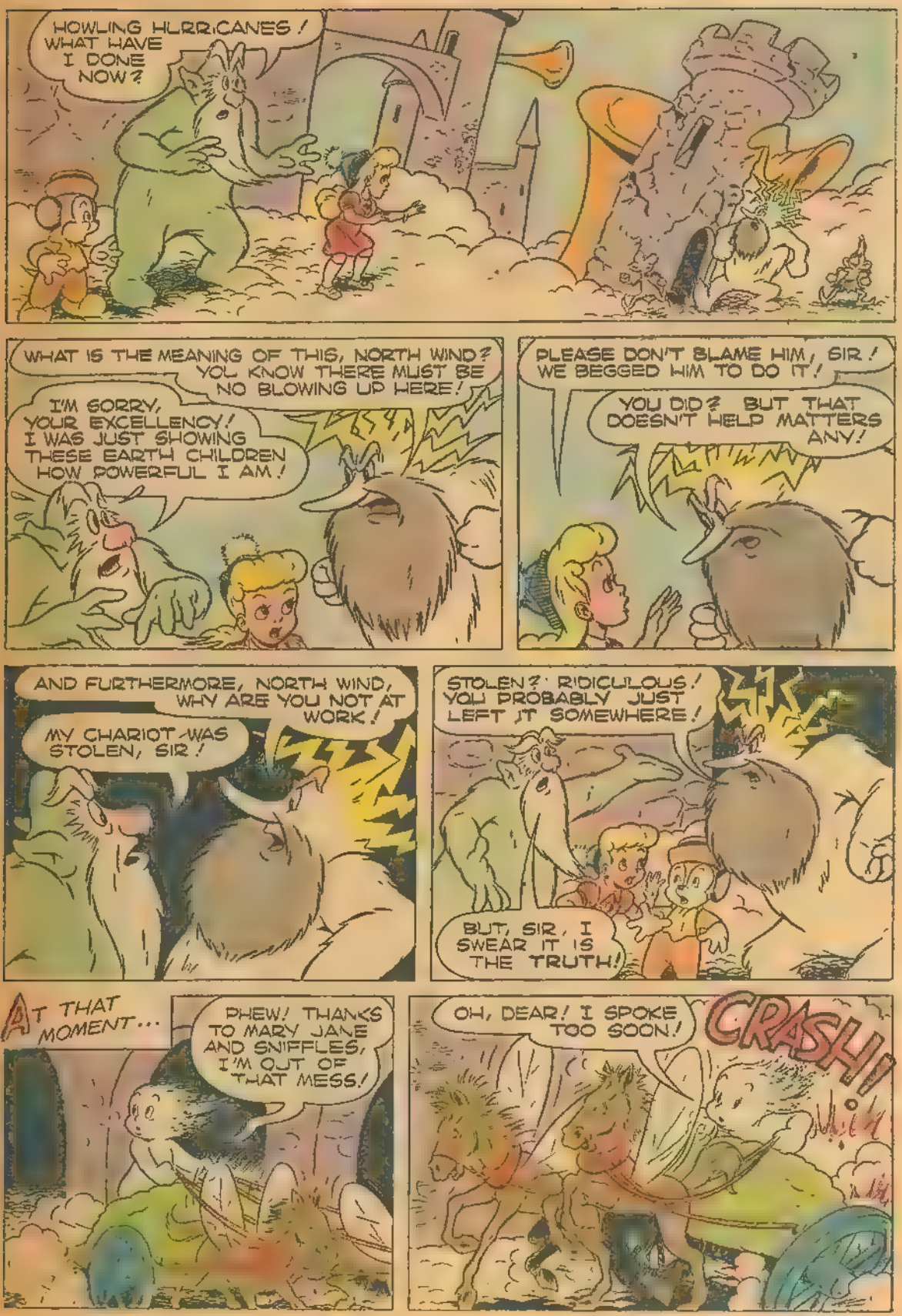
AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!
ALL RIGHT...I WILL THROW IT AWAY IF YOU INSIST...I WILL, I WILL!
BONK!
OH, HO! I MIGHTA KNOWN THERE'D BE A CAT AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS!
PLEASE...NO ...NO...
PSST...MISTER BULLDOG... ALLOW ME TO TAKE CARE OF THIS! I'VE GOT PLANS FOR HIM, I HAVE, I HAVE!
AND THEN...PSSST... PARTNERS...PSST... FIFTY-FIFTY... PSSST...
YOU'D BETTER BE GOOD, PUSSYCAT, OR I WILL CALL MY BULLDOG FRIEND, I WILL, I WILL!
AT THE CONTEST...
THIS IS WITHOUT A DOUBT THE MOST UNUSUAL PET A BIRD EVER HAD!
HOW HUMILIATIN'! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO LOOK ANY SELF-RESPECTIN' ALLEY CAT IN THE WHISKERS AGAIN!

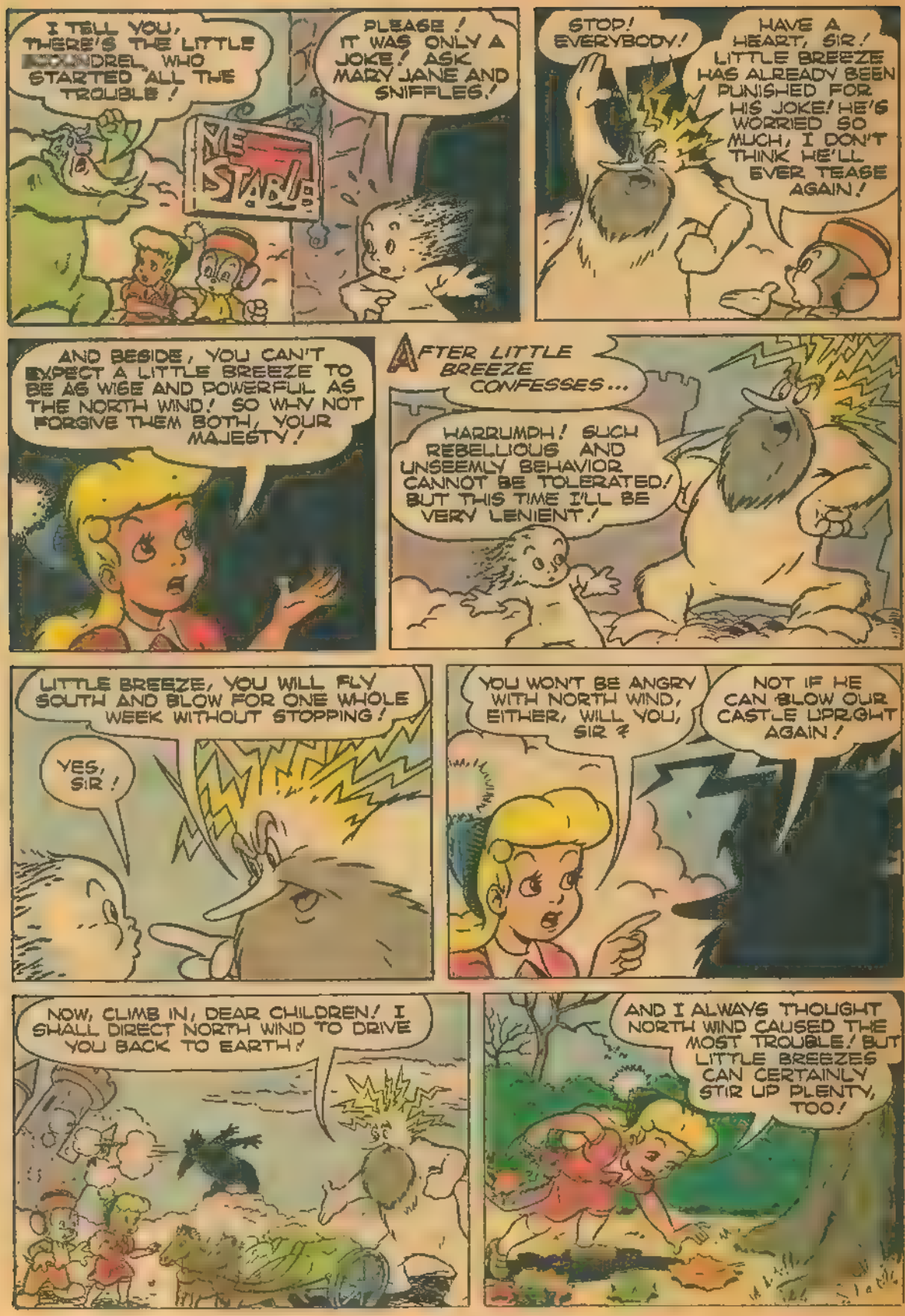

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
MARY JANE and Sniffles
OH! WON'T THESE LEAVES MAKE COLORFUL DECORATIONS FOR THE SCHOOL PARTY, SNIFFLES?
YOU BET! THE BEST EVER, MARY JANE!
HELP! MARY JANE, THE WIND'S BLOWIN' ALL THE LEAVES AWAY!
OH DEAR! YOU NAUGHTY BREEZE! JUST LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! YOU'RE SPOILING ALL OUR FUN!
YOU MUSTN'T BE CROSS WITH ME, MARY JANE! I'M LITTLE BREEZE!
BUT WHY DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO TEASE, LITTLE BREEZE?
I WASN'T TEASING, I WAS OBEYING ORDERS! YOU SEE, THE GOD OF THE WINDS TOLD ME TO BLOW AND...
BUT WHY? IS HE MAD AT YOU?
NOT THAT KIND OF BLOW, SNIFFLES! THIS KIND...
!
HEY! STOP!
THAT WAS VERY NAUGHTY OF YOU, LITTLE BREEZE!

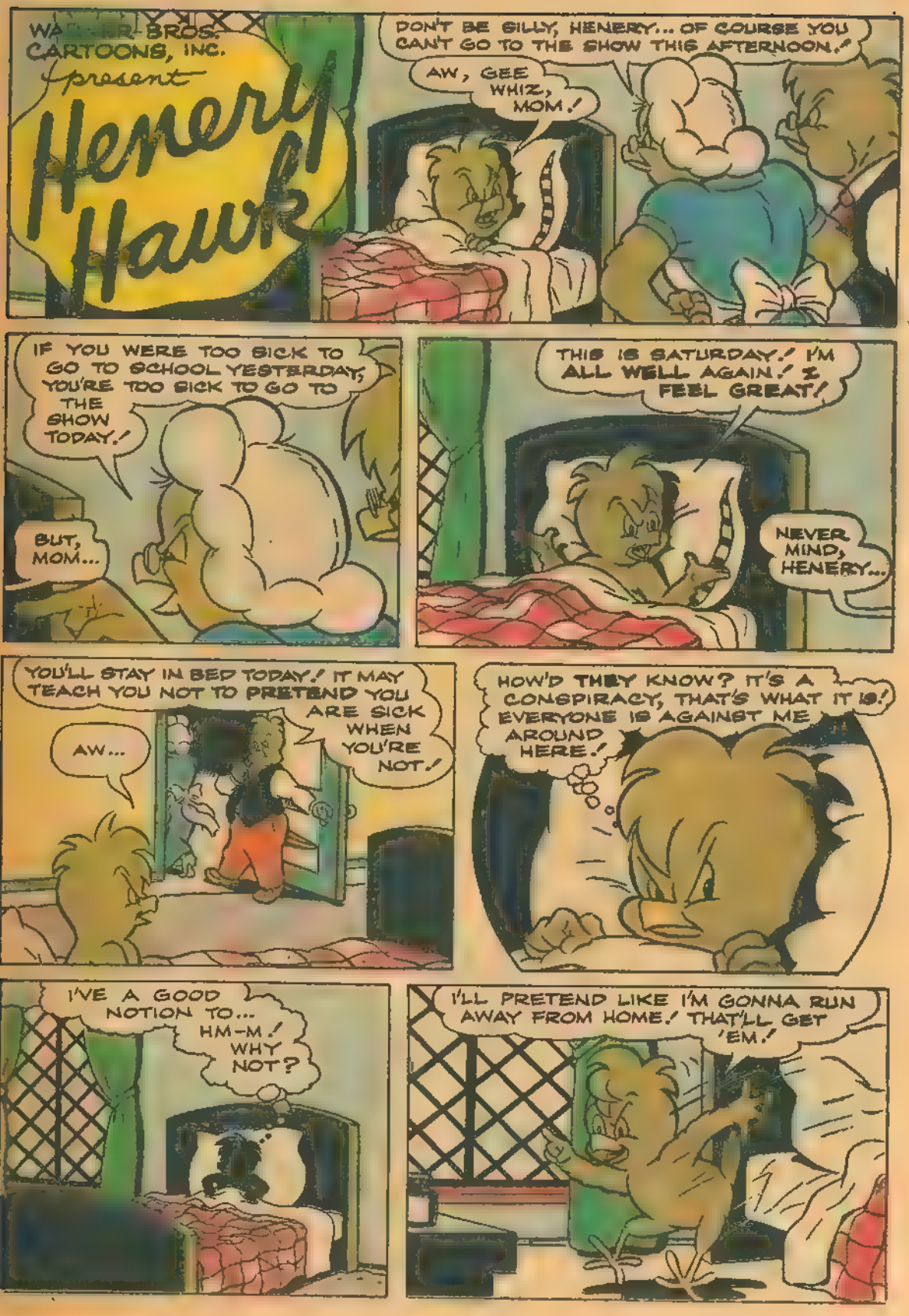

I'M SO SORRY! IF YOU'LL FORGIVE ME, I'LL TAKE YOU BOTH FOR A RIDE!
IT'S A DEAL! MAKE YOURSELF SMALL, MARY JANE, AN' LET'S GO!
NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, AND THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!
ALL READY? TELL ME, WHERE WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO?
TO THE LAND OF THE WINDS, OF COURSE!
HMMM... I'M IN TROUBLE THERE!!.... BUT MAYBE YOU CAN HELP ME!
SURE, HELPIN' FOLKS IS OUR SPECIALTY! WHAT KIND O' JAM ARE YOU IN NOW?
I'LL TELL YOU WHEN WE LAND! LOOK! THERE'S THE WIND CASTLE JUST AHEAD!
OOOH! IT'S BEAUTIFUL! ISN'T THIS EXCITING, SNIFFLES?
YES! BUT WHAT A FUNNY PLACE TO PARK!
GRANTED! BUT I HAVE TO SEE IF THE WAY IS CLEAR BEFORE VENTURING NEARER THE STABLE!
GRACIOUS, WEREN'T YOU SUPPOSED TO TAKE THE CHARIOT OUT?
NO! I "BORROWED" IT FROM NORTH WIND, JUST FOR A JOKE, YOU KNOW! BUT NOW I'M SCARED!

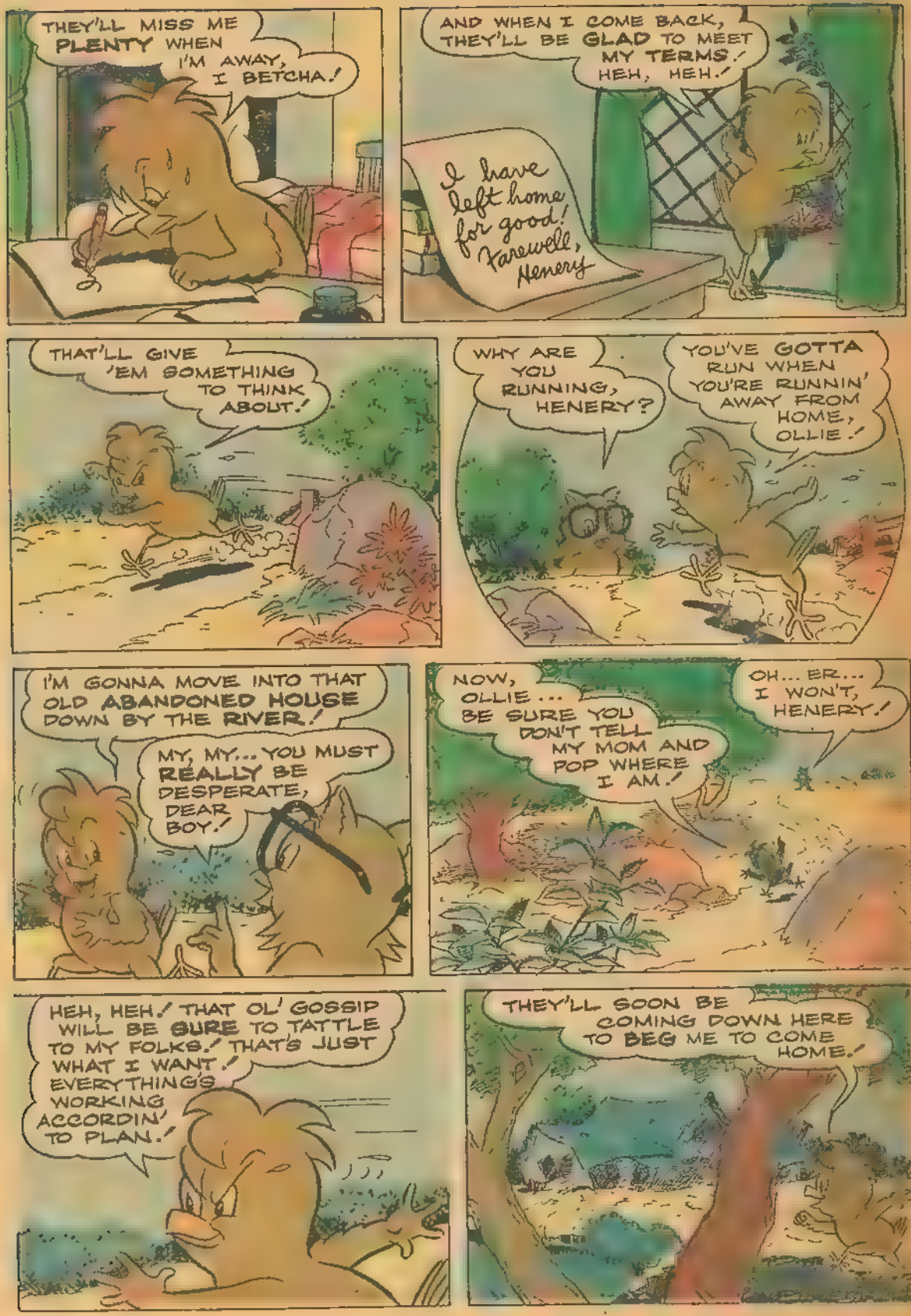

WHY? CAN'T NORTH WIND TAKE A JOKE?
NOT THIS ONE! YOU SEE, THE GOD OF THE WINDS ORDERED HIM TO BLOW HIS WINTRY BLAST IN YOUR SECTION OF THE COUNTRY...
BUT I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE FUN TO GIVE THE EARTH PEOPLE A LITTLE MORE INDIAN SUMMER!
WHICH WAS VERY THOUGHTFUL OF YOU, LITTLE BREEZE!
JEEPERS! WHAT'S THAT NOISE? SOMEBODY'S RAISIN' AN AWFUL RUCKUS!
IT'S NORTH WIND! HE'S IN A TERRIBLE TEMPER! LET'S HIDE!
BY MY BEARD, SOUTH WIND, LITTLE BREEZE HAS GONE TOO FAR THIS TIME! WHEN I GET HOLD OF HIM...
CALM DOWN, MY FRIEND! OR YOU MAY DO SOMETHING YOU WILL REGRET!
NO WONDER YOU'RE SCARED, LITTLE BREEZE! MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE "BORROWED" HIS CHARIOT AFTER ALL!
I'LL NEVER DO IT AGAIN! BUT THAT WON'T KEEP HIM FROM WIPING UP THE SKY WITH ME THIS TIME!
LEAVE IT TO US, WE'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!
LISTEN, I'VE GOT AN IDEA! IF HE DOESN'T SEE ME, HE CAN'T BE SURE I TOOK IT!...
SO IF YOU TWO WILL PROMISE TO DISTRACT HIS ATTENTION, I'LL SNEAK THE CHARIOT AND HORSES BACK IN THE STABLE!
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT! HE'S AWFUL FEROCIOUS!
HE SCARES ME, TOO! 'SPECIALLY WHEN HE BLOWS! HE HOWLS AND MOANS SO LOUDLY!


BUT HE WON'T HURT YOU, IF YOU TELL HIM YOU CAME UP HERE JUST TO SEE HIM! AND ASK HIM TO SHOW YOU HOW POWERFULLY HE CAN BLOW!
W-WELL, ALL RIGHT.... WE'LL TRY!
?
HE'S COMIN'! BETTER SCRAM, LITTLE BREEZE!
HERE WE GO, SNIFFLES!
HELLO, MISTER NORTH WIND!
!
EARTH CHILDREN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THE LAND OF THE WINDS?
OH, WE CAME ON PURPOSE, JUST TO SEE YOU!
HOW VERY FLATTERING! BUT I HAVEN'T TIME TO TALK TO YOU NOW!
PLEASE! JUST FOR A COUPLE OF MINUTES! WE'VE HEARD THAT YOU'RE THE MOST POWERFUL WIND IN ALL THE WORLD!
YOU'VE HEARD CORRECTLY, YOUNG MAN!
WHY, EVEN WITHOUT MY HORN, I CAN OUTBLOW ANY OTHER WIND!
SHOW US, MISTER NORTH WIND, WON'T YOU?
YES, SIR! SEEIN'S BELIEVIN'!
VERY WELL! I'LL SHOW YOU! HOLD ON TIGHTLY TO MY HANDS SO I WON'T BLOW YOU AWAY!
OOOH!
WO-OOSH!
BRRR!!


HOWLING HURRICANES! WHAT HAVE I DONE NOW?
WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS, NORTH WIND? YOU KNOW THERE MUST BE NO BLOWING UP HERE!
I'M SORRY, YOUR EXCELLENCY! I WAS JUST SHOWING THESE EARTH CHILDREN HOW POWERFUL I AM!
PLEASE DON'T BLAME HIM, SIR! WE BEGGED HIM TO DO IT!
YOU DID? BUT THAT DOESN'T HELP MATTERS ANY!
AND FURTHERMORE, NORTH WIND, WHY ARE YOU NOT AT WORK!
MY CHARIOT WAS STOLEN, SIR!
STOLEN? RIDICULOUS! YOU PROBABLY JUST LEFT IT SOMEWHERE!
BUT, SIR, I SWEAR IT IS THE TRUTH!
AT THAT MOMENT...
PHEW! THANKS TO MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES, I'M OUT OF THAT MESS!
OH, DEAR! I SPOKE TOO SOON!
CRASH!


I TELL YOU, THERE'S THE LITTLE SCOUNDREL WHO STARTED ALL THE TROUBLE!
PLEASE! IT WAS ONLY A JOKE! ASK MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES!
STOP! EVERYBODY!
HAVE A HEART, SIR! LITTLE BREEZE HAS ALREADY BEEN PUNISHED FOR HIS JOKE! HE'S WORRIED SO MUCH, I DON'T THINK HE'LL EVER TEASE AGAIN!
AND BESIDE, YOU CAN'T EXPECT A LITTLE BREEZE TO BE AS WISE AND POWERFUL AS THE NORTH WIND! SO WHY NOT FORGIVE THEM BOTH, YOUR MAJESTY!
AFTER LITTLE BREEZE CONFESSES...
HARRUMPH! SUCH REBELLIOUS AND UNSEEMLY BEHAVIOR CANNOT BE TOLERATED! BUT THIS TIME I'LL BE VERY LENIENT!
LITTLE BREEZE, YOU WILL FLY SOUTH AND BLOW FOR ONE WHOLE WEEK WITHOUT STOPPING!
YES, SIR!
YOU WON'T BE ANGRY WITH NORTH WIND, EITHER, WILL YOU, SIR?
NOT IF HE CAN BLOW OUR CASTLE UPRIGHT AGAIN!
NOW, CLIMB IN, DEAR CHILDREN! I SHALL DIRECT NORTH WIND TO DRIVE YOU BACK TO EARTH!
AND I ALWAYS THOUGHT NORTH WIND CAUSED THE MOST TROUBLE! BUT LITTLE BREEZES CAN CERTAINLY STIR UP PLENTY, TOO!

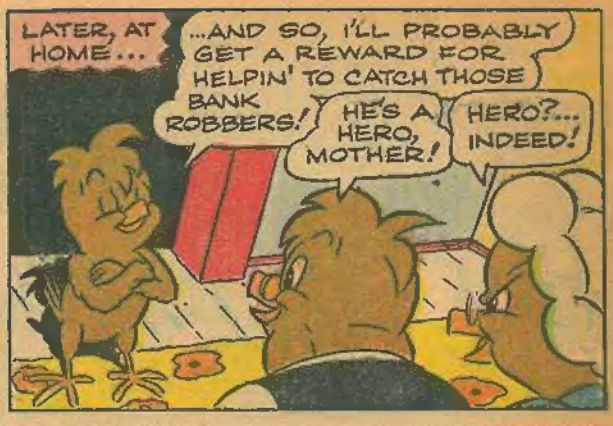

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
Henery Hawk
DON'T BE SILLY, HENERY... OF COURSE YOU CAN'T GO TO THE SHOW THIS AFTERNOON.!
AW, GEE WHIZ, MOM.!
IF YOU WERE TOO SICK TO GO TO SCHOOL YESTERDAY, YOU'RE TOO SICK TO GO TO THE SHOW TODAY.!
BUT, MOM...
THIS IS SATURDAY.! I'M ALL WELL AGAIN.! I FEEL GREAT!
NEVER MIND, HENERY...
YOU'LL STAY IN BED TODAY.! IT MAY TEACH YOU NOT TO PRETEND YOU ARE SICK WHEN YOU'RE NOT.!
AW...
HOW'D THEY KNOW? IT'S A CONSPIRACY, THAT'S WHAT IT IS! EVERYONE IS AGAINST ME AROUND HERE.!
I'VE A GOOD NOTION TO... HM-M.! WHY NOT?
I'LL PRETEND LIKE I'M GONNA RUN AWAY FROM HOME.! THAT'LL GET 'EM.!

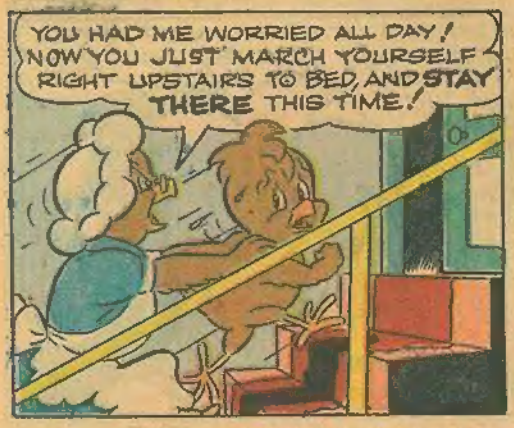

THEY'LL MISS ME PLENTY WHEN I'M AWAY, I BETCHA!
AND WHEN I COME BACK, THEY'LL BE GLAD TO MEET MY TERMS! HEH, HEH.!
I have left home for good! Farewell, Henery
THAT'LL GIVE 'EM SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT!
WHY ARE YOU RUNNING, HENERY?
YOU'VE GOTTA RUN WHEN YOU'RE RUNNIN' AWAY FROM HOME, OLLIE!
I'M GONNA MOVE INTO THAT OLD ABANDONED HOUSE DOWN BY THE RIVER!
MY, MY... YOU MUST REALLY BE DESPERATE, DEAR BOY!
NOW, OLLIE... BE SURE YOU DON'T TELL MY MOM AND POP WHERE I AM!
OH... ER... I WON'T, HENERY!
HEH, HEH! THAT OL' GOSSIP WILL BE SURE TO TATTLE TO MY FOLKS! THAT'S JUST WHAT I WANT! EVERYTHING'S WORKING ACCORDIN' TO PLAN!
THEY'LL SOON BE COMING DOWN HERE TO BEG ME TO COME HOME!

I'M GLAD I'M NOT REALLY RUNNING AWAY! I'D BE A DOPE TO TRADE MY KEEN HOME FOR THIS OL' DUMP!
ONE FOR YOU... ONE FOR ME... ONE FOR...
OH! EXCUSE ME! I DIDN'T KNOW ANYONE WAS LIVING HERE!
HUH?
DO YOU THINK HE SAW ALL THAT DOUGH, CURLY?
HE COULDN'T HELP BUT SEE IT!
COME ON! WE CAN'T RISK LETTING HIM GET AWAY! HE MAY TALK!
GOLLY! THAT SPOILS MY PLANS! NOW I'LL HAVE TO...
HELP! AWK!
AN HOUR LATER...
ONE FOR YOU... ONE FOR ME... ONE...
WHAT A SPOT I'M IN...
MY ONLY CHANCE IS TO HAVE POP COME BARGIN' IN AND SAVE ME!

MEANWHILE...
DON'T WORRY, MOTHER! HENERY WILL BE BACK! IT'S JUST A CHILDISH TRICK!
I CAN'T HELP BUT WORRY!
BANK HOLDUP!
I leave left home for good! Farewell, Jimmy
OLLIE SAID HENERY IS IN THAT OLD, AWFUL SHACK BY THE RIVER! SOMETHING DREADFUL MAY HAPPEN TO HIM!
WHAT COULD HAPPEN?
CHEER UP! HE'LL BE HOME WHEN IT GETS DARK... MARK MY WORDS!
THAT NIGHT...
ONE FOR YOU...(YAWN) AND ONE FOR ME... (YAWN) WELL, THAT DOES IT!
LET'S TURN IN! I'M ALL TUCKERED OUT FROM COUNTIN'!
WHAT ABOUT THE KID?
Z-Z-Z!
AW, HE'S AGLEEP! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM IN THE MORNING!
THAT'S WHAT THEY THINK! I'VE GOT MY HANDS ALMOST FREE!
NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE! AFTER WHAT I'VE HEARD, THERE'S NO DOUBT THOSE FELLERS ARE CROOKS!
Z-Z-Z-SCRAW!
I'D BETTER GO STRAIGHT TO THE POLICE STATION!

A SHORT TIME LATER...
THE CROOKS ARE IN THAT ROOM, OFFICERS! YOU'LL FIND 'EM ASLEEP INSIDE!
HANDS UP!
OH... GOLLY!
POP! OLLIE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WHEN YOU DIDN'T SHOW UP AFTER DARK, I GOT WORRIED AND CAME DOWN HERE WITH OLLIE TO BRING YOU HOME!
BUT AS SOON AS WE STEPPED INSIDE, WE WERE STUCK IN THE RIBS WITH A GUN... AND THEN TIED UP!
THE CROOKS! DID THEY ESCAPE?
NO! THEY DIDN'T HAVE TIME! THEY HEARD YOU COMING!
YOU MEAN THEY'RE STILL IN THIS HOUSE?
THAT'S RIGHT! THEY FORGOT THAT WE OWLS CAN SEE IN THE DARK!
I SAW THEM SNEAK DOWN THROUGH THAT TRAP DOOR IN THE FLOOR!
GOOD WORK, OLLIE!





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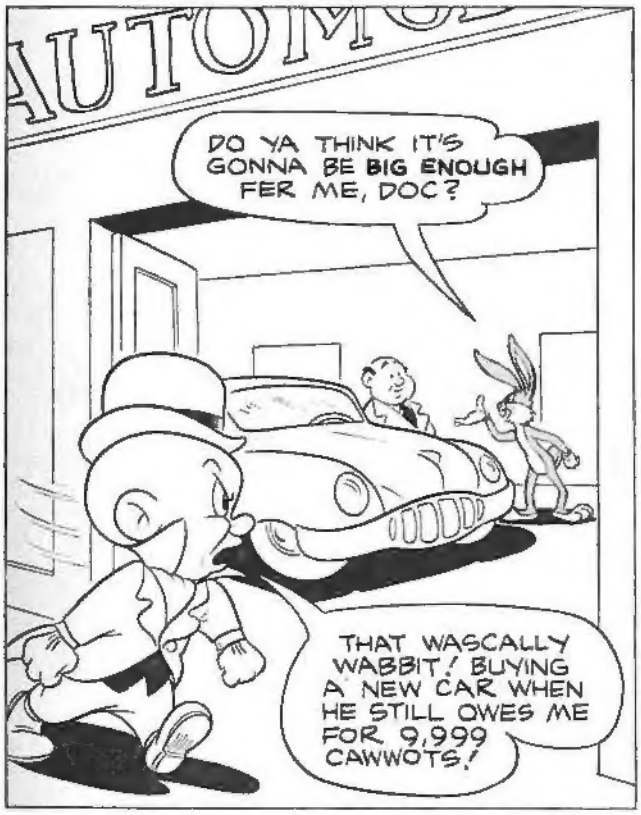

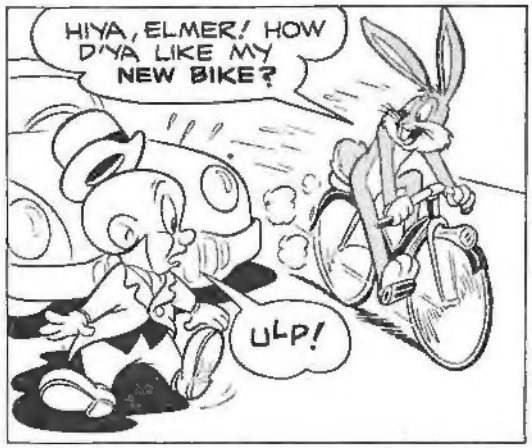

MY, ARE WE TICKLED

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